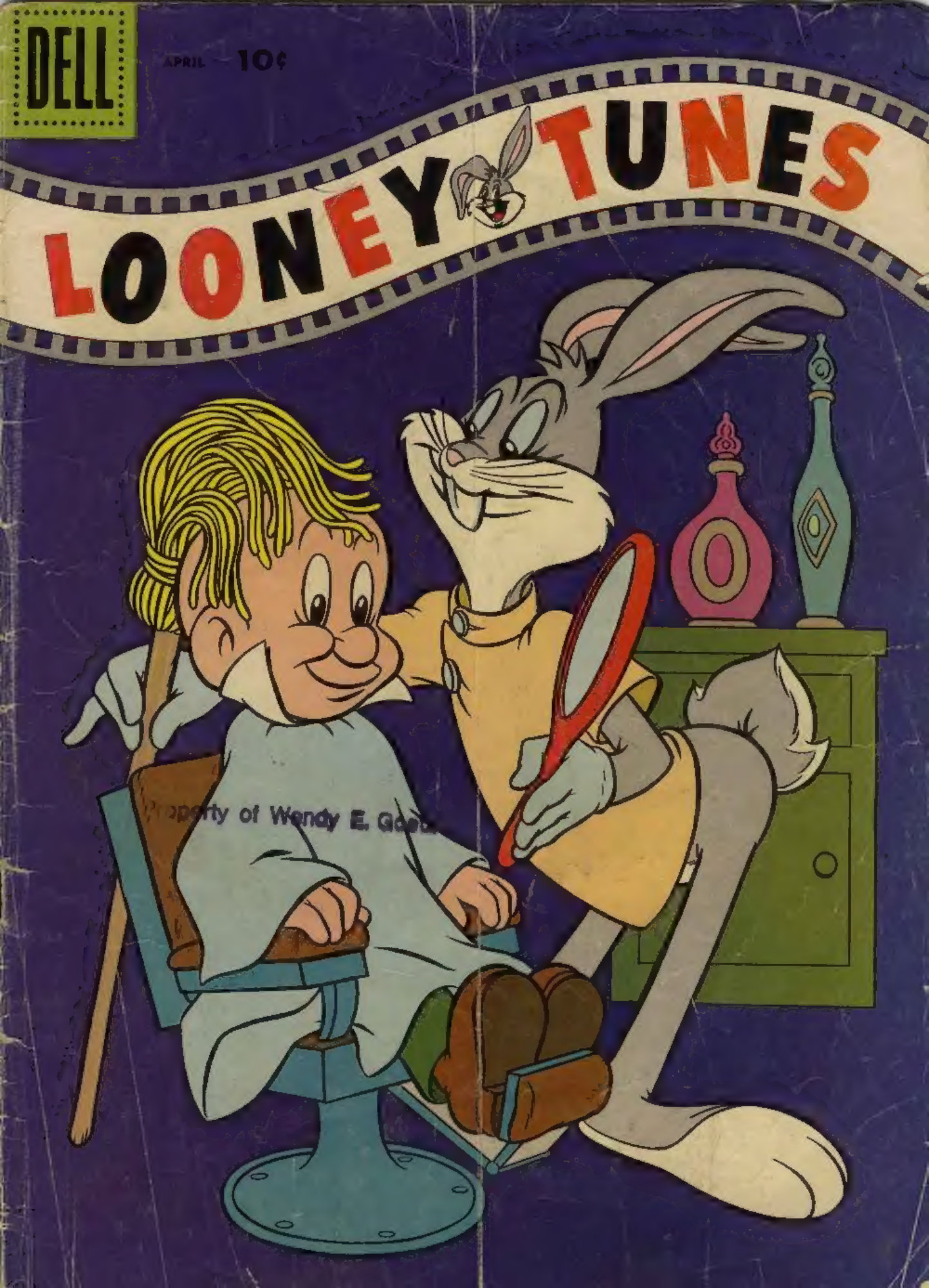
DELL

APRIL 10¢

LOONEY TUNES



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WARNER BROS. CARTOONS
PRESENT
Bugs Bunny
GOSH, PROFESSOR! I GUESS YOU INVENTED JUST ABOUT EVERYTHING THERE IS TO INVENT!
EH? WHO ARE YOU?
LIQUID SOLIDS
IT'S ME—BUGS! REMEMBER? YOU ASKED ME TO KEEP AN EYE ON YOUR LABORATORY WHILE YOU ARE AT THE ANNUAL INVENTORS' CONVENTION!
OH, YES! DID YOU JUST GET HERE?
NO! I'VE BEEN HERE FOR AN HOUR HELPING YOU PACK!
PACK? OH, THEN YOU'RE TAKING A TRIP! HOW NICE!
NOW YOU HAVE A GOOD TIME, AND DON'T WORRY ABOUT A THING! I'LL KEEP AN EYE ON THE PLACE WHILE YOU'RE GONE!
NO, NO! YOU'RE TAKING THE TRIP AND I'M WATCHING THE PLACE FOR YOU! NOW COME ON OR YOU'LL MISS YOUR TRAIN!
GOOD IDEA!

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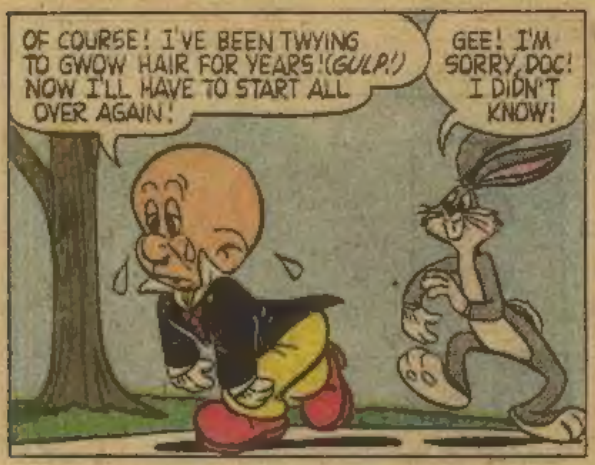
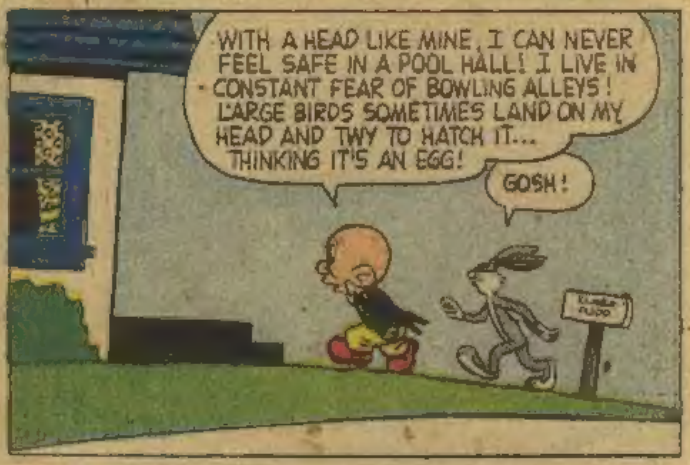
DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

BYE-BYE! IF YOU HAPPEN TO SEE THAT RABBIT NAMED INSECT, TELL HIM HELLO FOR ME!
MY NAME ISN'T INSECT — IT'S BUGS!
(TSK! TSK!) INSECT BUNNY! WHAT A STRANGE NAME FOR A RABBIT!
?
?
?
THE PROFESSOR IS A GREAT INVENTOR BUT HE SURE IS A MIXED-UP LITTLE GUY! HEH, HEH!
YIPPEE!
HOOWAY! HA, HA! YAHOO!
?
WHOOPEE! HOOWAY! YIPPEE!
CHOMP! CHOMP!
WAHOO! (SMACK!)
EH, WHAT'S UP, DOC?
BUGS! THIS IS A GWEAT DAY FOR ME! LOOK!
GOOD HEAVENS! DON'T MOVE!
OUCH!
PINK!
THERE! I GOT IT!

GOOD GWIEF! WHAT DID YOU DO?
THERE WAS AN UNSIGHTLY OLD HAIR GROWING RIGHT ON TOP OF YOUR HEAD! BUT I GOT THE LITTLE DICKENS! SEE?

BAW!
THAT'S WHY I WAS SO HAPPY! I FINALLY GWOW A HAIR AND YOU COME ALONG AND PULL IT OUT!
BAW!
WHAT? YOU MEAN YOU WANTED THAT HAIR?

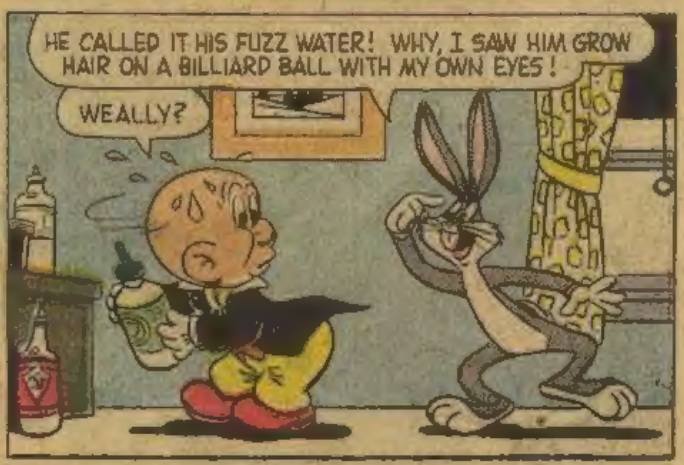

OF COURSE! I'VE BEEN TWYING TO GWOW HAIR FOR YEARS! (GULP!) NOW I'LL HAVE TO START ALL OVER AGAIN!
GEE! I'M SORRY, DOC! I DIDN'T KNOW!


WITH A HEAD LIKE MINE, I CAN NEVER FEEL SAFE IN A POOL HALL! I LIVE IN CONSTANT FEAR OF BOWLING ALLEYS! LARGE BIRDS SOMETIMES LAND ON MY HEAD AND TWY TO HATCH IT... THINKING IT'S AN EGG!
GOSH!

BUT I'LL NEVER GIVE UP TWYING TO GWOW HAIR! BACK TO THE OLD SCALP TWEATMENTS!
GEE! I WISH I COULD HELP!
SCALP SAUCE
HAIR HELPER
CURL CREAM
WOOL OIL

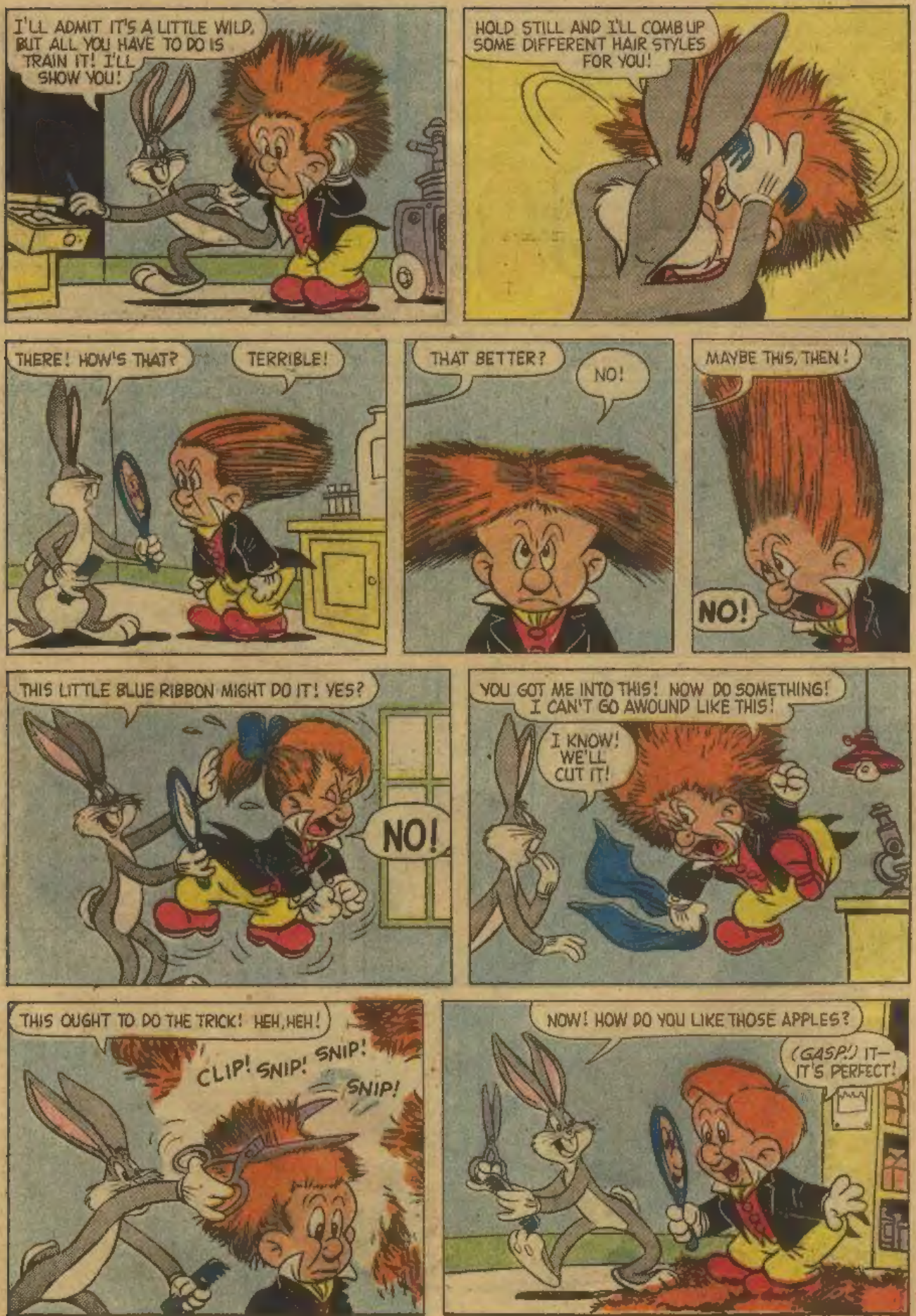
YOU CAN HELP BY NOT PULLING OUT THE HAIR IF I SHOULD HAPPEN TO GWOW ANOTHER ONE!
HRUMPH! YOU'D THINK THEY'D INVENT SOMETHING THAT WOULD GROW HAIR!

INVENT!? WOW! WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THIS BEFORE? PROFESSOR BUMBLE INVENTED A HAIR GROWER TWO YEARS AGO!
SPLASH!
SPLASH!
SPLASH!

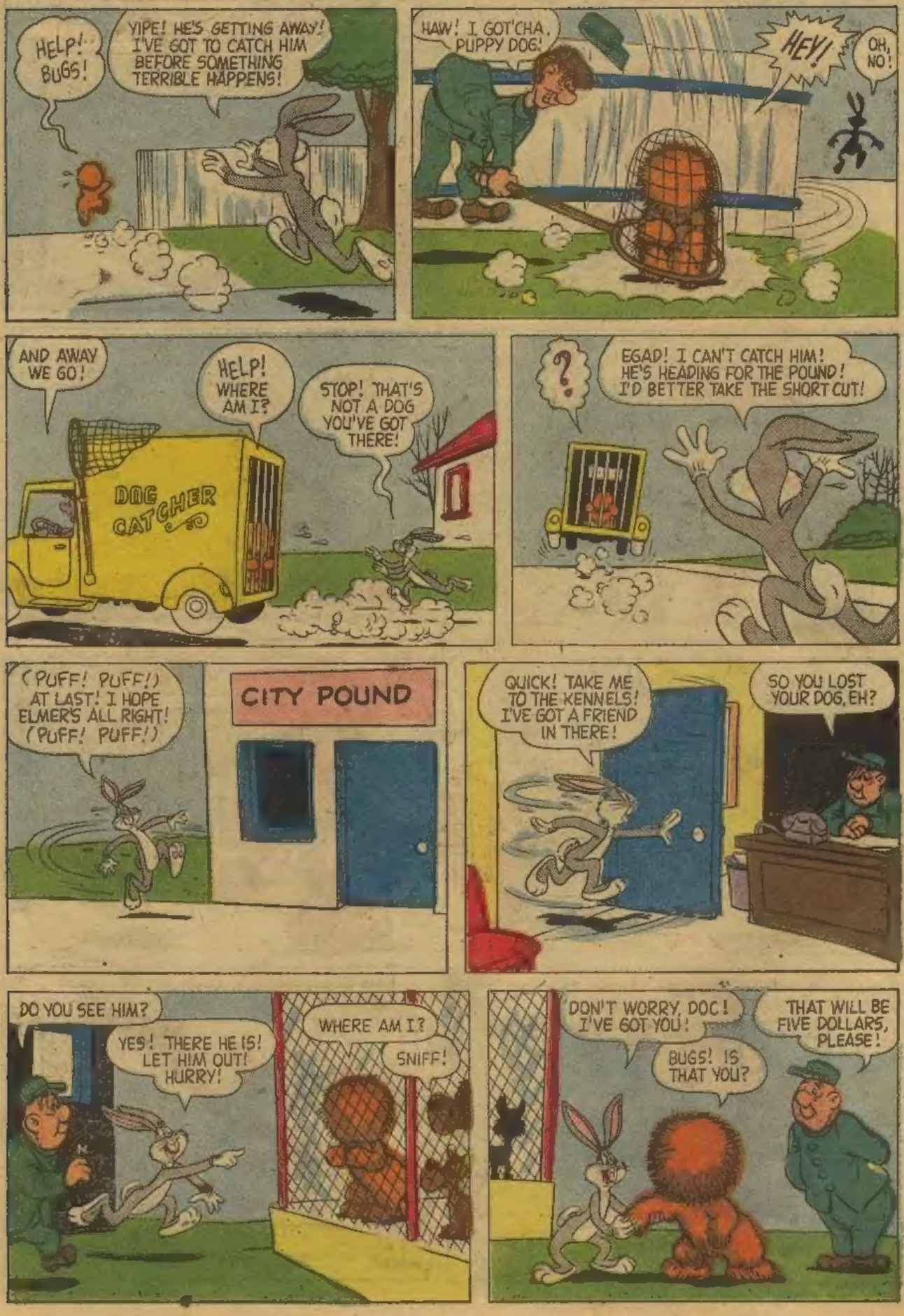

HE CALLED IT HIS FUZZ WATER! WHY, I SAW HIM GROW HAIR ON A BILLIARD BALL WITH MY OWN EYES!
WEALLY?

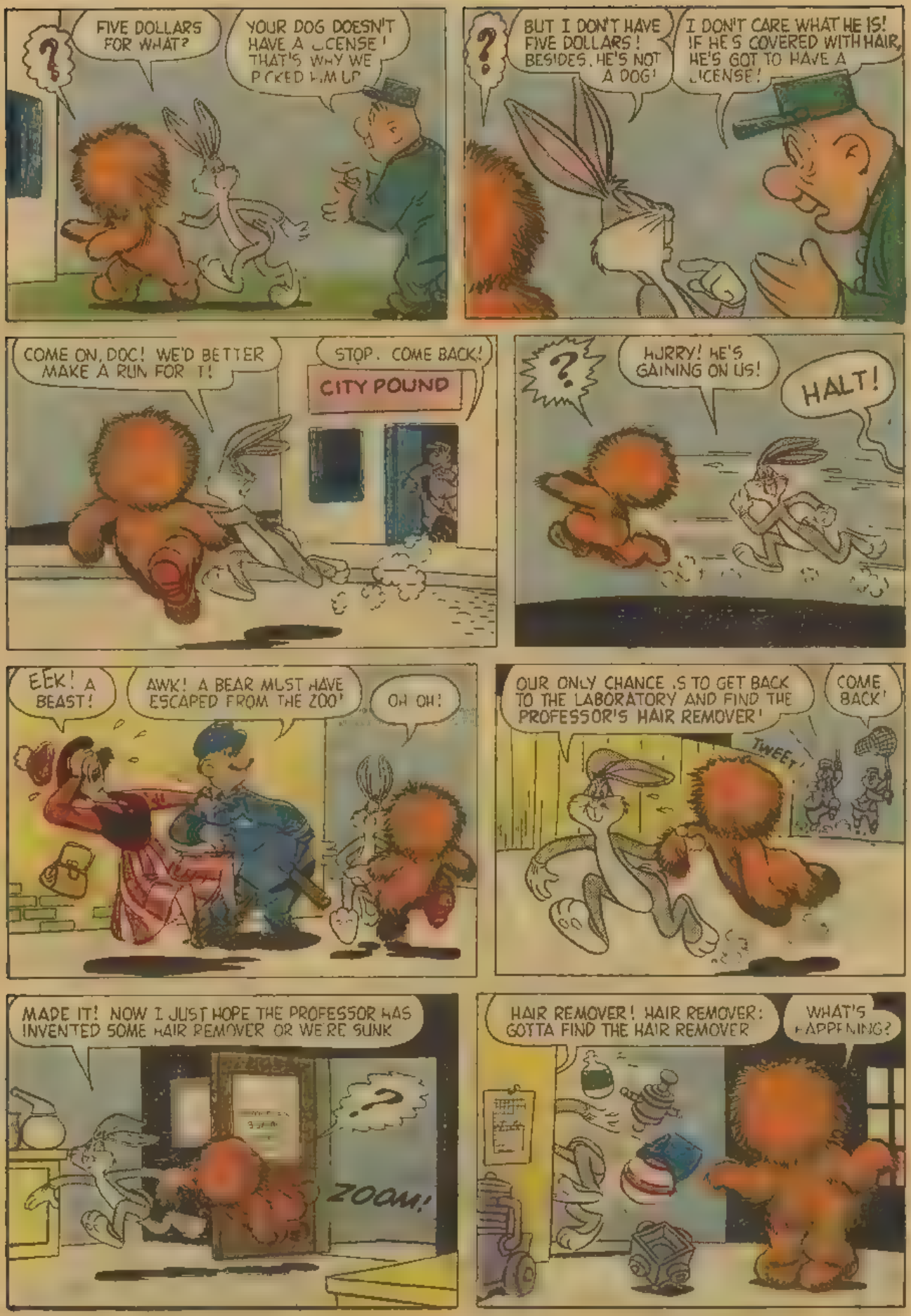
GOLLY! DID HE EVER GWOW HAIR ON ANYBODY'S HEAD?
NOPE! JUST ON BILLIARD BALLS — SO HE GAVE IT UP! HE SAID IT WASN'T PRACTICAL!
GAVE IT UP? WHY?
WHO WANTS A HAIRY BILLIARD BALL?
GOSH! I WONDER IF THE PROFESSOR'S FUZZ WATER WOULD GWOW HAIR ON MY HEAD?
WHY NOT? YOUR HEAD AND A BILLIARD BALL HAVE A LOT IN COMMON!
AT LEAST IT'S WORTH A TRY! COME ON! WE'RE HEADING FOR THE PROFESSOR'S LABORATORY!
GULP!
SHORTLY...
ARE YOU SURE IT'S ALL WIGHT FOR US TO COME IN HERE, BUGS?
PROFESSOR BUMBLE KEEP OUT
SURE! I'M KEEPING AN EYE ON THE PLACE FOR HIM WHILE HE'S GONE! HE WON'T MIND IF WE BORROW A LITTLE OF HIS FUZZ WATER!
BOY! THE PROFESSOR CERTAINLY HAS A LOT OF INVENTIONS AWOUND HERE!
YOU SAID IT! LOOK! HERE'S A BALL WITH A NIGHTCAP ON IT SO YOU CAN TOSS IN YOUR SLEEP!
WHAT KIND OF AN INVENTION IS THIS? THESE GLASSES DON'T HAVE ANY LENSES IN THEM!
THOSE ARE FOR PEOPLE WITH PERFECT EYESIGHT!

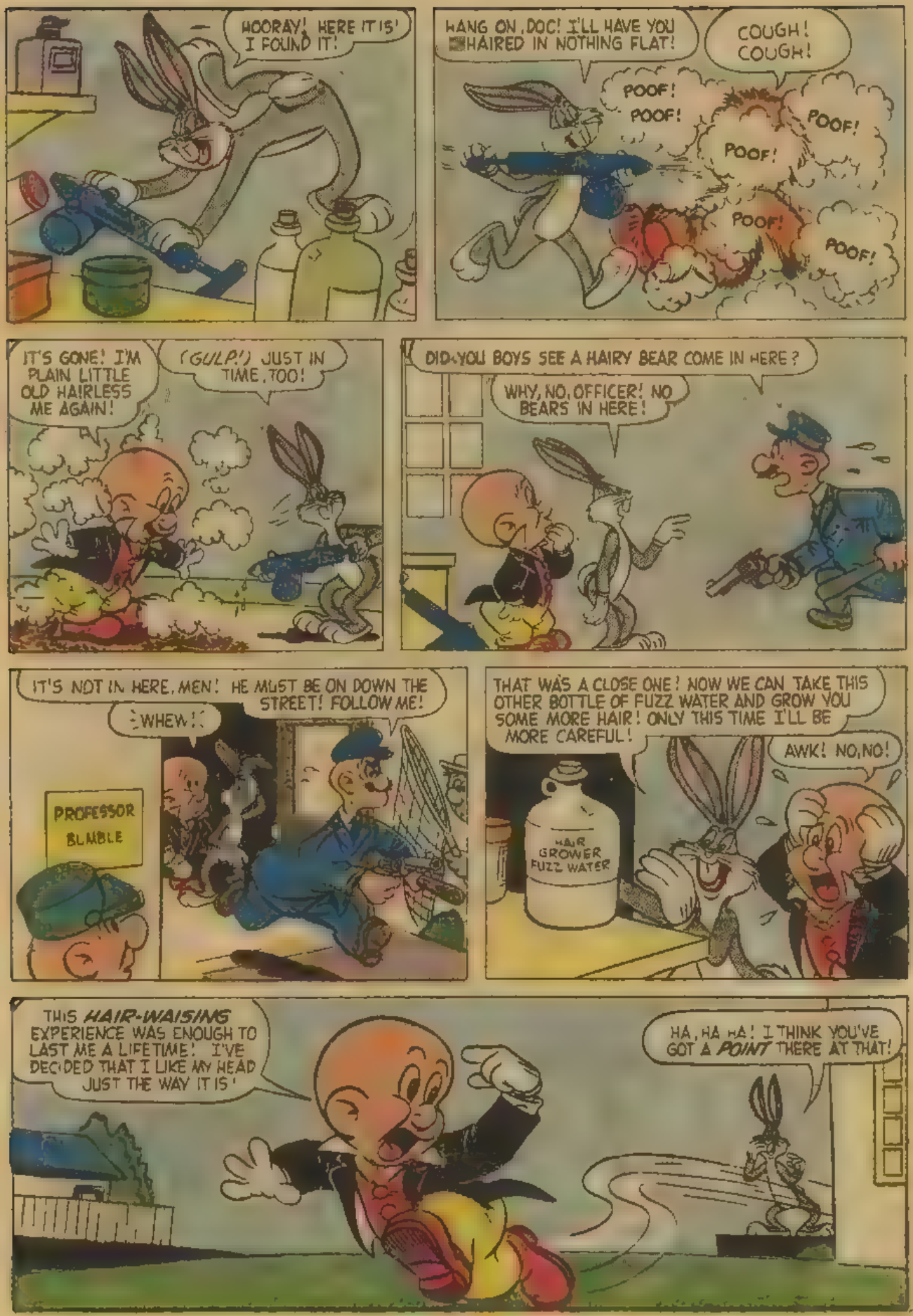
NOW LET'S SEE...WHERE'S THE HAIR-GROWING FUZZ WATER? HUMMM?
DRY WATER
PEPPERED SALT WATER
?
HOT ZIGGITY, DOC! WE'RE IN LUCK! HERE'RE TWO FULL JUGS OF THE STUFF!
FUZZ WATER
SIT DOWN, DOC! YOU ARE ABOUT TO HAVE HAIR!
I'M SO EXCITED!
FUZZ WATER
JUST THINK—I'LL BE ABLE TO OWN A COMB AGAIN!
HANG ON, HARRY! HERE WE GO!
GLUG! GLUG!
HEY! IT'S SMOKING! IT LOOKS LIKE WE'RE GONNA GET SOME ACTION!
ZSSSST!
POP!
OH, DEAR—IT'S...
SSSSS!
AWK!
SPROING!
WOW! IT REALLY WORKED! YOU'VE GOT HAIR YOU'LL NEVER USE!
GOOD GWIEF!
WHAT'S THE MATTER? YOU WANTED HAIR, DIDN'T YOU?
YES, BUT THIS ISN'T EXACTLY THE KIND I HAD IN MIND!
GULP!

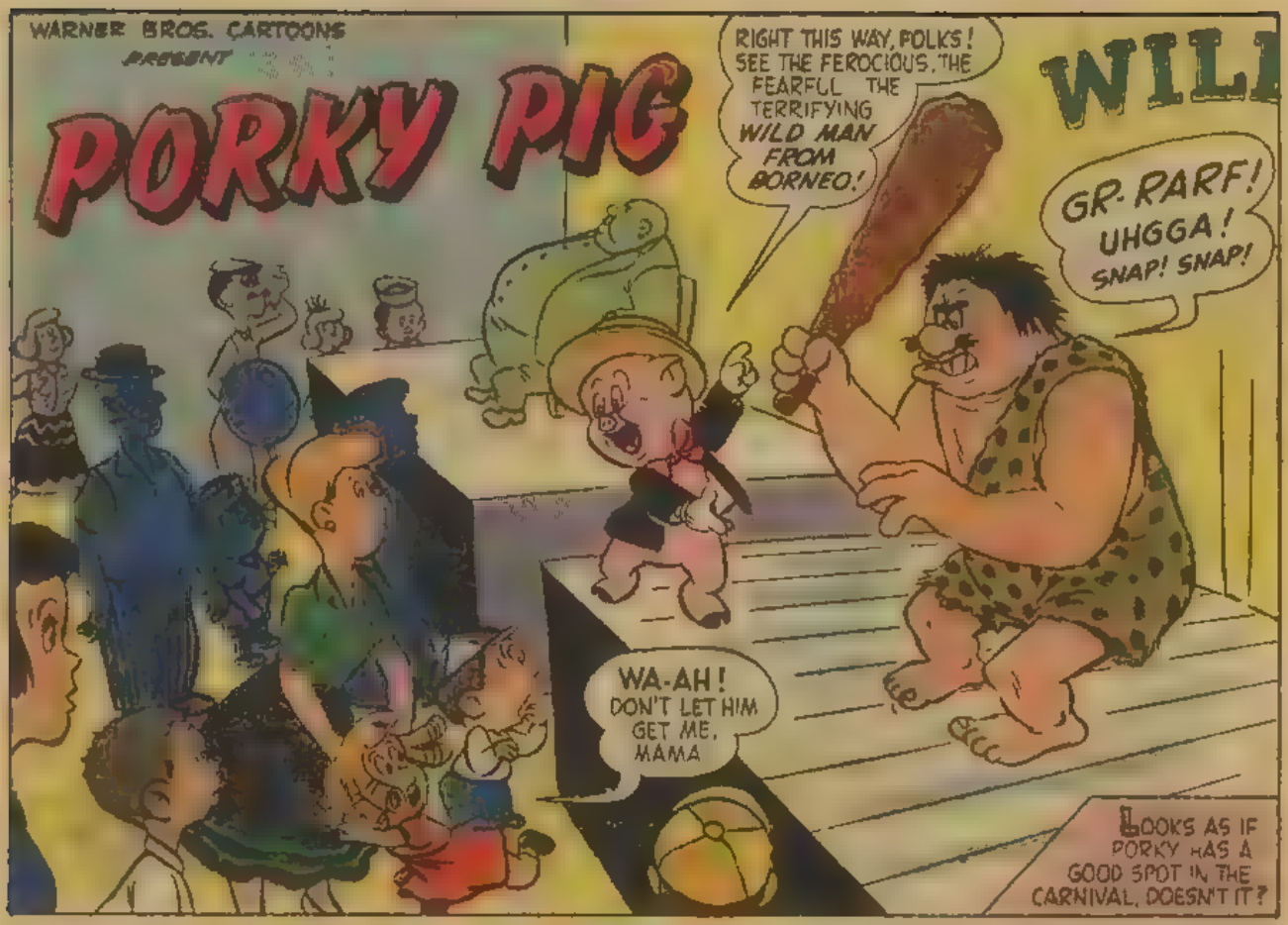

I'LL ADMIT IT'S A LITTLE WILD, BUT ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS TRAIN IT! I'LL SHOW YOU!
HOLD STILL AND I'LL COMB UP SOME DIFFERENT HAIR STYLES FOR YOU!
THERE! HOW'S THAT?
TERRIBLE!
THAT BETTER?
NO!
MAYBE THIS, THEN!
NO!
THIS LITTLE BLUE RIBBON MIGHT DO IT! YES?
NO!
YOU GOT ME INTO THIS! NOW DO SOMETHING! I CAN'T GO AWOUND LIKE THIS!
I KNOW! WE'LL CUT IT!
THIS OUGHT TO DO THE TRICK! HEH, HEH!
CLIP! SNIP! SNIP!
SNIP!
NOW! HOW DO YOU LIKE THOSE APPLES?
(GASP!) IT— IT'S PERFECT!

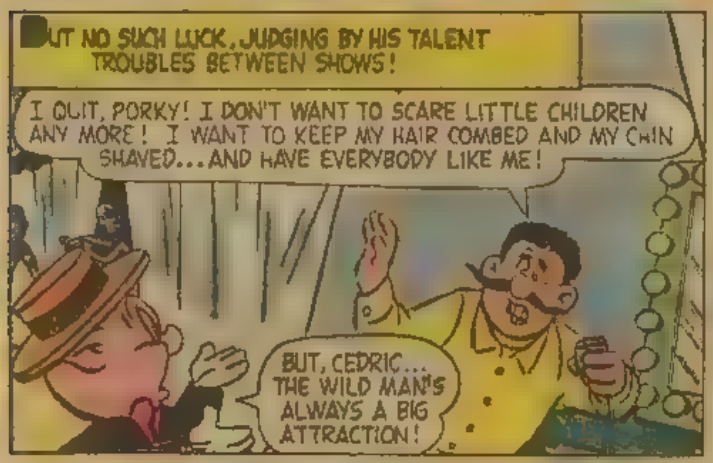
YIPPEE! I'VE GOT HAIR! BUGS, YOU MADE ME THE HAPPIEST LITTLE FUDD IN THE WORLD!
SHUCKS, DOC, I WAS GLAD TO HELP!
I'VE GOT HAIR! MY TWOUBLES ARE OVER!
I'LL PUT THIS HAIR GROWER AWAY, THEN WE'LL...
CRASH!
OOPS!
SPLASH!
ZIP!
HEY! WHAT'S THE BIG...? OH, NO!
OMIGOSH! THE HAIR GROWER SPILLED ALL OVER HIM!
SPRONG!
EEK!
DOC! SPEAK TO ME! ARE YOU THERE?
AWK! I CAN'T SEE A THING!
BUGS! WHERE ARE YOU?
I'M RIGHT HERE! COME BACK!
HELP!
OOF! I MISSED HIM!
THUD!

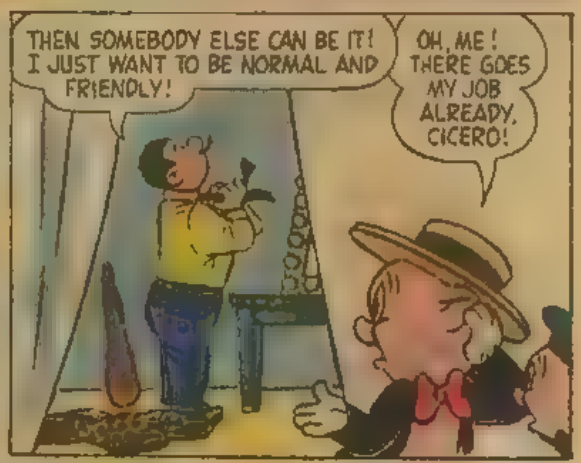

HELP! BUGS!
YIPE! HE'S GETTING AWAY! I'VE GOT TO CATCH HIM BEFORE SOMETHING TERRIBLE HAPPENS!
HAW! I GOT'CHA, PUPPY DOG!
HEY!
OH, NO!
AND AWAY WE GO!
HELP! WHERE AM I?
STOP! THAT'S NOT A DOG YOU'VE GOT THERE!
DOG CATCHER
?
EGAD! I CAN'T CATCH HIM! HE'S HEADING FOR THE POUND! I'D BETTER TAKE THE SHORT CUT!
(PUFF! PUFF!) AT LAST! I HOPE ELMER'S ALL RIGHT! (PUFF! PUFF!)
CITY POUND
QUICK! TAKE ME TO THE KENNELS! I'VE GOT A FRIEND IN THERE!
SO YOU LOST YOUR DOG, EH?
DO YOU SEE HIM?
YES! THERE HE IS! LET HIM OUT! HURRY!
WHERE AM I?
SNIFF!
DON'T WORRY, DOC! I'VE GOT YOU!
BUGS! IS THAT YOU?
THAT WILL BE FIVE DOLLARS, PLEASE!

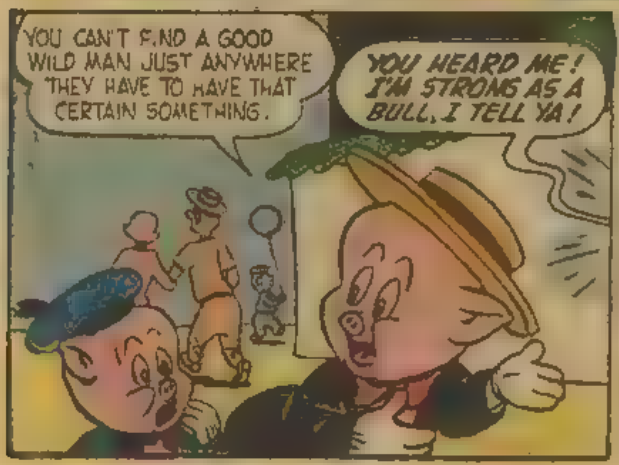

FIVE DOLLARS FOR WHAT?
YOUR DOG DOESN'T HAVE A LICENSE! THAT'S WHY WE PICKED HIM UP
BUT I DON'T HAVE FIVE DOLLARS! BESIDES, HE'S NOT A DOG!
I DON'T CARE WHAT HE IS! IF HE'S COVERED WITH HAIR, HE'S GOT TO HAVE A LICENSE!
COME ON, DOC! WE'D BETTER MAKE A RUN FOR IT!
STOP. COME BACK!
CITY POUND
HURRY! HE'S GAINING ON US!
HALT!
EEK! A BEAST!
AWK! A BEAR MUST HAVE ESCAPED FROM THE ZOO!
OH OH!
OUR ONLY CHANCE IS TO GET BACK TO THE LABORATORY AND FIND THE PROFESSOR'S HAIR REMOVER!
COME BACK!
TWEET!
MADE IT! NOW I JUST HOPE THE PROFESSOR HAS INVENTED SOME HAIR REMOVER OR WE'RE SUNK
ZOOM!
HAIR REMOVER! HAIR REMOVER! GOTTA FIND THE HAIR REMOVER
WHAT'S HAPPENING?

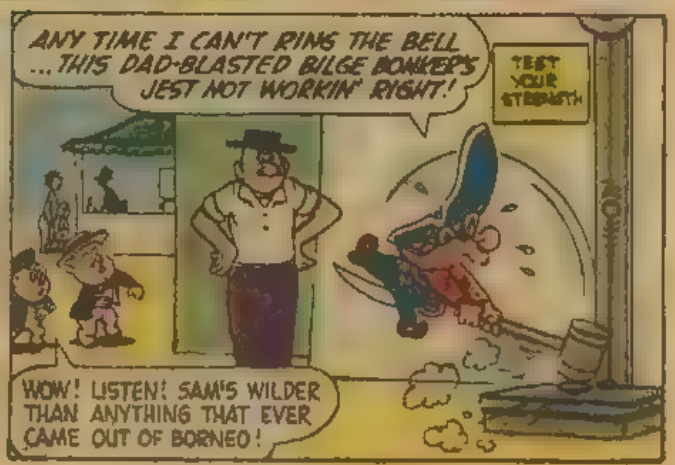

HOORAY! HERE IT IS! I FOUND IT!
HANG ON, DOC! I'LL HAVE YOU HAIRED IN NOTHING FLAT!
COUGH! COUGH!
POOF!
POOF!
POOF!
POOF!
POOF!
POOF!
IT'S GONE! I'M PLAIN LITTLE OLD HAIRLESS ME AGAIN!
(GULP!) JUST IN TIME, TOO!
DID YOU BOYS SEE A HAIRY BEAR COME IN HERE?
WHY, NO, OFFICER! NO BEARS IN HERE!
IT'S NOT IN HERE, MEN! HE MUST BE ON DOWN THE STREET! FOLLOW ME!
WHEW!
PROFESSOR BUMBLE
THAT WAS A CLOSE ONE! NOW WE CAN TAKE THIS OTHER BOTTLE OF FUZZ WATER AND GROW YOU SOME MORE HAIR! ONLY THIS TIME I'LL BE MORE CAREFUL!
AWK! NO, NO!
HAIR GROWER FUZZ WATER
THIS HAIR-RAISING EXPERIENCE WAS ENOUGH TO LAST ME A LIFETIME! I'VE DECIDED THAT I LIKE MY HEAD JUST THE WAY IT IS!
HA, HA HA! I THINK YOU'VE GOT A POINT THERE AT THAT!


WARNER BROS. CARTOONS
PRESENT
PORKY PIG
RIGHT THIS WAY, FOLKS! SEE THE FEROCIOUS, THE FEARFUL THE TERRIFYING WILD MAN FROM BORNEO!
GR-RARF! UHGGA! SNAP! SNAP!
WA-AH! DON'T LET HIM GET ME, MAMA
LOOKS AS IF PORKY HAS A GOOD SPOT IN THE CARNIVAL, DOESN'T IT?


BUT NO SUCH LUCK, JUDGING BY HIS TALENT TROUBLES BETWEEN SHOWS!
I QUIT, PORKY! I DON'T WANT TO SCARE LITTLE CHILDREN ANY MORE! I WANT TO KEEP MY HAIR COMBED AND MY CHIN SHAVED... AND HAVE EVERYBODY LIKE ME!
BUT, CEDRIC... THE WILD MAN'S ALWAYS A BIG ATTRACTION!

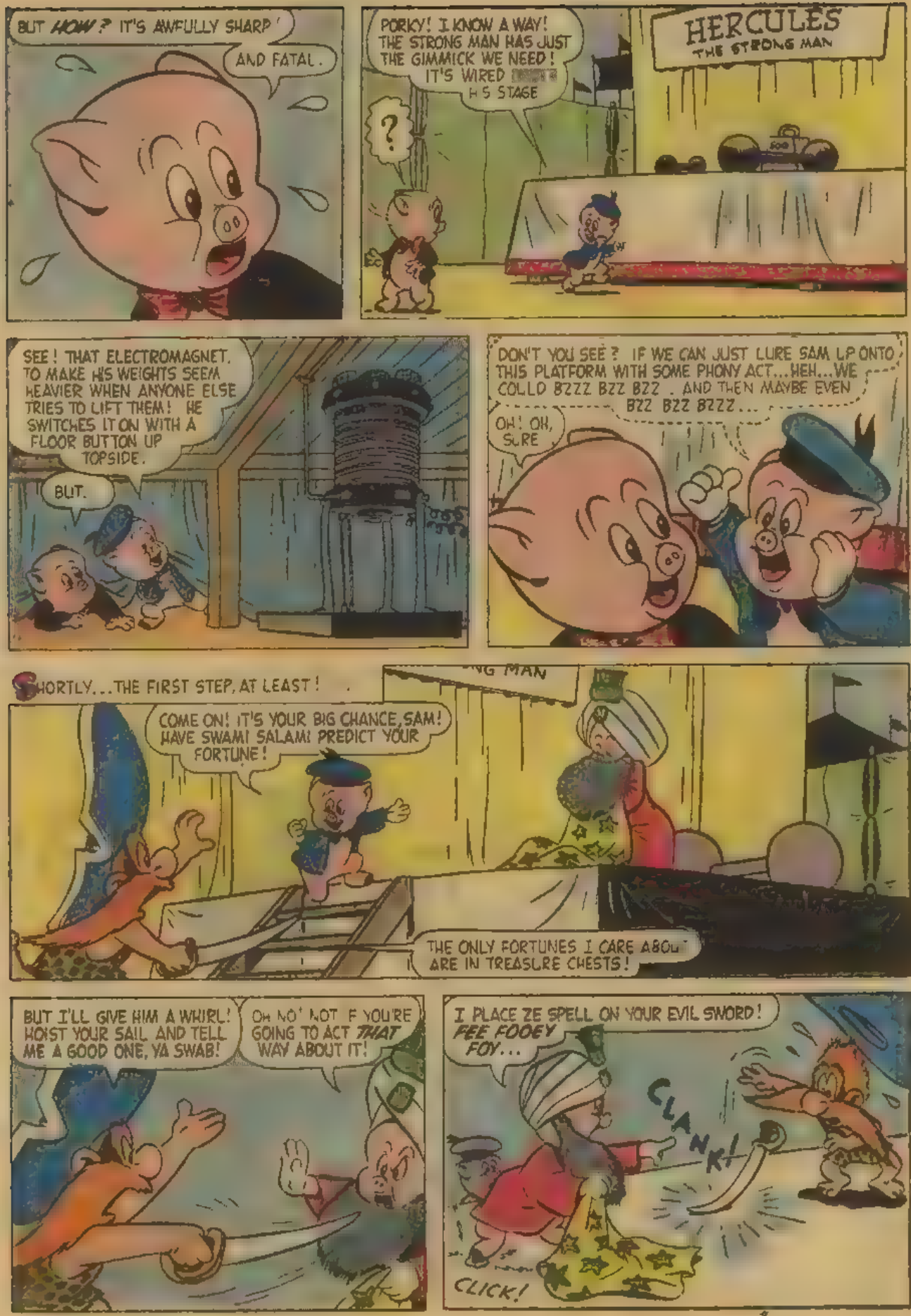

THEN SOMEBODY ELSE CAN BE IT! I JUST WANT TO BE NORMAL AND FRIENDLY!
OH, ME! THERE GOES MY JOB ALREADY, CICERO!

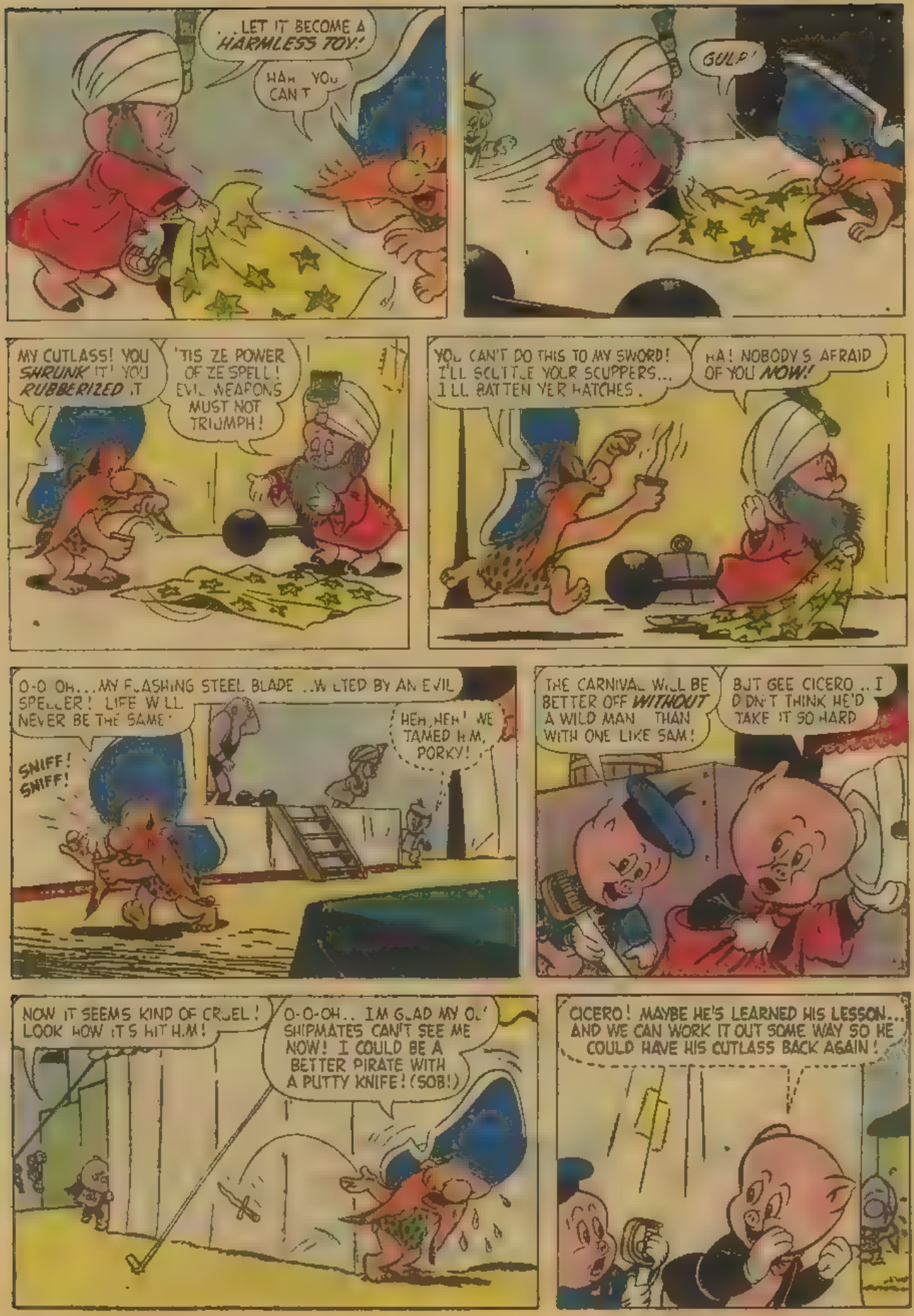

YOU CAN'T FIND A GOOD WILD MAN JUST ANYWHERE THEY HAVE TO HAVE THAT CERTAIN SOMETHING.
YOU HEARD ME! I'M STRONG AS A BULL, I TELL YA!

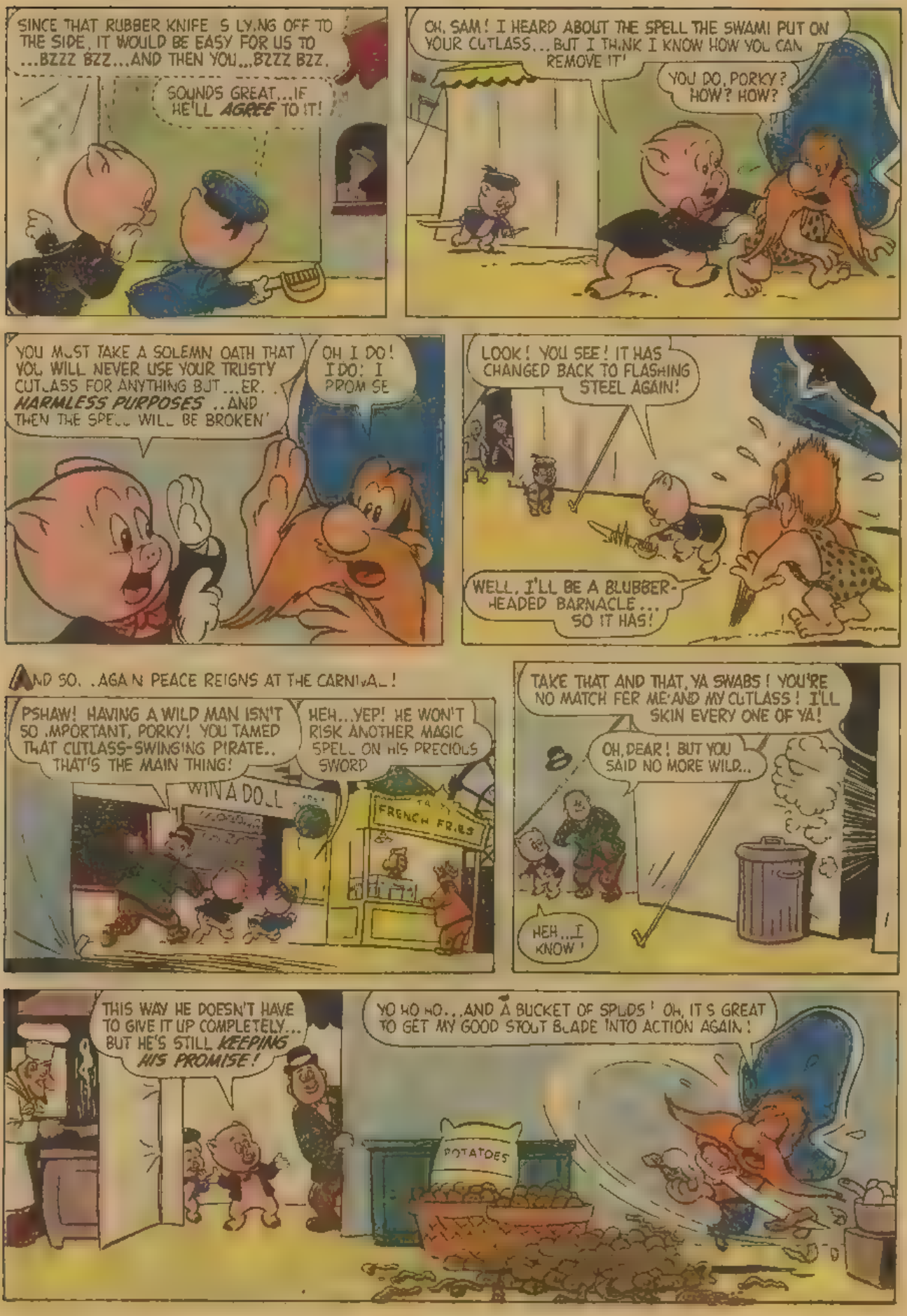

ANY TIME I CAN'T RING THE BELL ...THIS DAD-BLASTED BILGE BONKER'S JEST NOT WORKIN' RIGHT!
TEST YOUR STRENGTH
WOW! LISTEN! SAM'S WILDER THAN ANYTHING THAT EVER CAME OUT OF BORNEO!

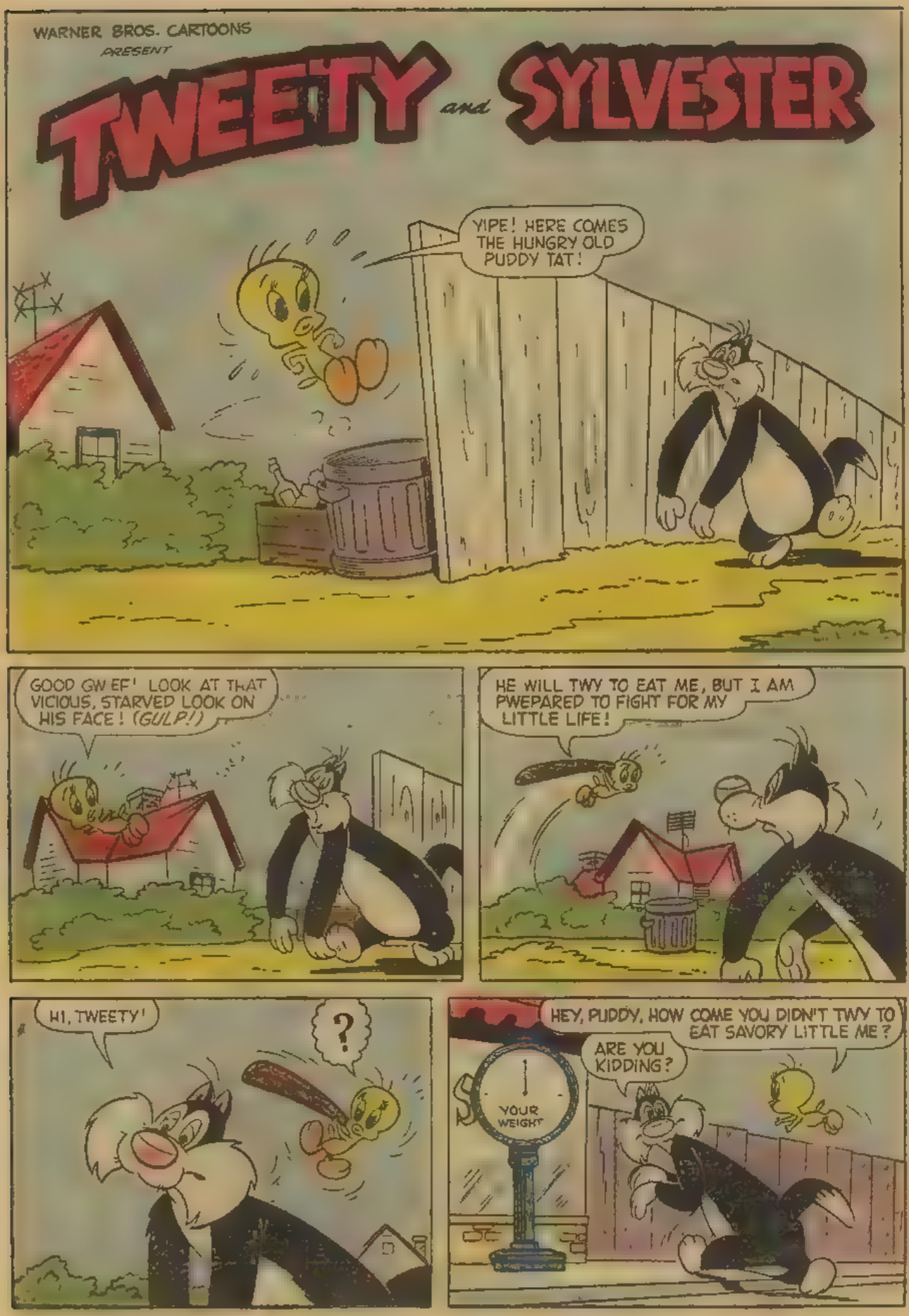
PORKY: WHY NOT SAM? NOBODY EXPECTS A BORNEO WILD MAN TO BE REALLY GENUINE ANYWAY!
SAM! I'M TIRED OF ALL YOUR WILD RUCKUSES AROUND THIS CARNIVAL!
YOU'D JUST BETTER CUT IT OUT OR I'LL CALL THE SHERIFF!
WAIT! DON'T DO THAT, BOSS OUR WILD MAN HAS QUIT! MAYBE SAM'S JUST WHAT WE NEED!
YOU'LL GET PAID FOR THE JOB, SAM.. AND YOU CAN BE AS WILD AS YOU WANT!
HMM ..WELL, IT WOULD BE NICE TO LET OFF A LITTLE STEAM WITHOUT SOMEBODY ALWAYS A SHUSHING ME!
BUT REMEMBER, I'M WARNING YA! ...SOMETIMES I GET MIGHTY FIERCE, ONCE I GETS GOING AT IT!
FINE! THE FIERCER THE BETTER!
SAM DOESN'T EXACTLY GET OFF TO A SENSATIONAL START, HOWEVER!
HAHA WILD MAN FROM BORNEO THEY CALL HIM!
HE'S ABOUT AS WILD AS A PUSSY WILLOW!
GR-ROOF! WOOF!
DAD GUM IT, PORKY! I CAN'T BE WILD WITH A DUMBBELL CLUB! I'M A CUTLASS SWINGER!
OH, BUT, SAM...
SO YA DON'T THINK I'M A WILD MAN, EY MATEY? I'LL SHOW YA!
I'LL TERRIFY THE LOT OF YA... FROM TOPMAST TO KEEL!
NO, SAM! NOT THAT WAY!
GASP!

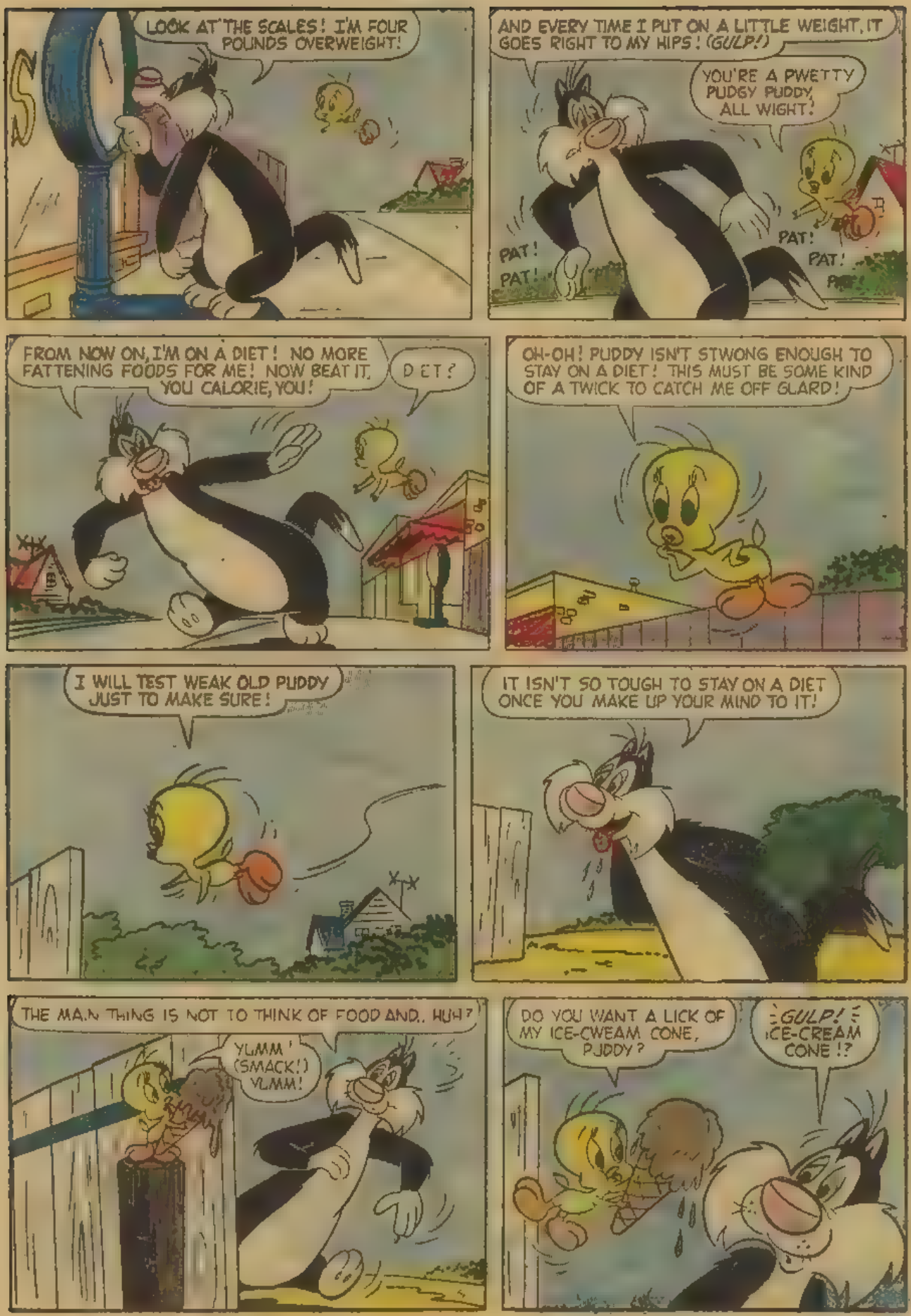
I'M SO FIERCE I EVEN SCARE MYSELF!
YEOW! HE'S WILD ALL RIGHT.
LEMME OUT OF HERE!
SAM! SAM! YOUR WILDNESS IS GREAT, BUT YOU'VE GOT TO KEEP IT UP ON THE STAGE!
YOU CAN'T SCARE THE AUDIENCES AWAY! WE NEED THEM
SNORT! SNORT!
AVAST, YA LUBBERS NOBODY'S GONNA TELL ME HOW TO BE WILD
ONCE I LOSE MY TEMPER THERE'S NO CATCHING IT!
WAHOO! AHOY! I LIKE THIS WILD BUSINESS! JEST LIKE MY OL' PIRATING DAYS
OMIGOSH! HE'S REALLY TAKING ADVANTAGE OF THIS CHANCE TO LET OFF STEAM!
DOWN GOES THE MAINMAST.
PORKY! WE JUST WANTED A WILD MAN ...NOT A WRECKING CREW!
STOP HIM! HE'S YOUR RESPONSIBILITY!
SAM! SAM! YOU MUST CALM DOWN!
YOU'RE NOT BACK IN YOUR OLD PIRATING DAYS!
OH, NO?
OH GOLLY!.. ALL THAT CUTLASS SWINGING! HE MUST REALLY THINK HE'S BACK IN THOSE OLD PIRATE DAYS!
WE'VE JUST GOT TO GET THAT SWORD AWAY FROM HIM!

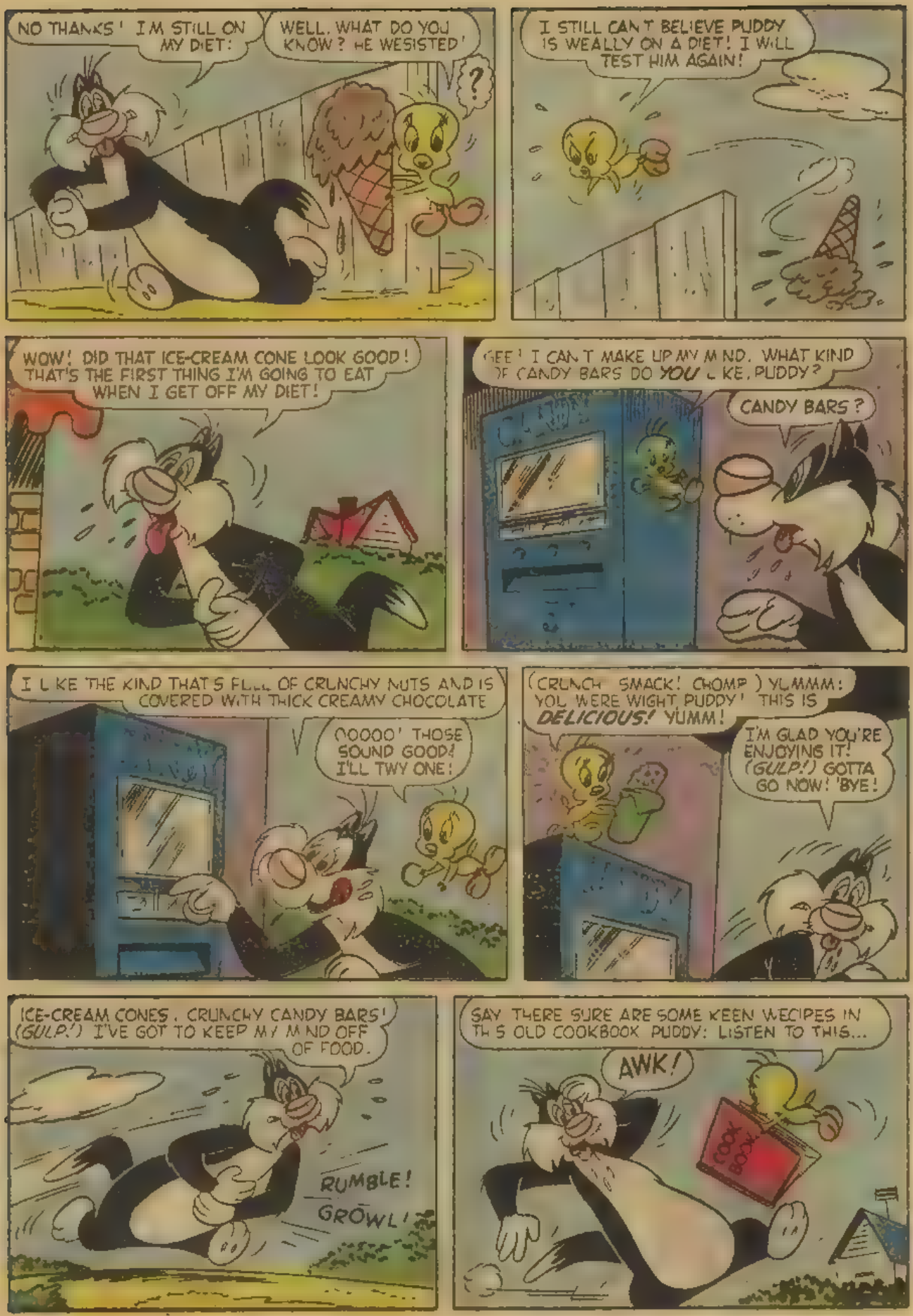

BUT HOW? IT'S AWFULLY SHARP!
AND FATAL.
PORKY! I KNOW A WAY! THE STRONG MAN HAS JUST THE GIMMICK WE NEED!
IT'S WIRED
H S STAGE
?
HERCULES
THE STRONG MAN
SEE! THAT ELECTROMAGNET. TO MAKE HIS WEIGHTS SEEM HEAVIER WHEN ANYONE ELSE TRIES TO LIFT THEM! HE SWITCHES IT ON WITH A FLOOR BUTTON UP TOPSIDE.
BUT.
DON'T YOU SEE? IF WE CAN JUST LURE SAM UP ONTO THIS PLATFORM WITH SOME PHONY ACT...HEH...WE COULD BZZZ BZZ BZZ . AND THEN MAYBE EVEN BZZ BZZ BZZZ...
OH! OH, SURE
SHORTLY...THE FIRST STEP, AT LEAST!
COME ON! IT'S YOUR BIG CHANCE, SAM! HAVE SWAMI SALAM! PREDICT YOUR FORTUNE!
THE ONLY FORTUNES I CARE ABOUT ARE IN TREASURE CHESTS!
BUT I'LL GIVE HIM A WHIRL! HOIST YOUR SAIL AND TELL ME A GOOD ONE, YA SWAB!
OH NO! NOT IF YOU'RE GOING TO ACT THAT WAY ABOUT IT!
I PLACE ZE SPELL ON YOUR EVIL SWORD! FEE FOOEY FOY...
CLANK!
CLICK!

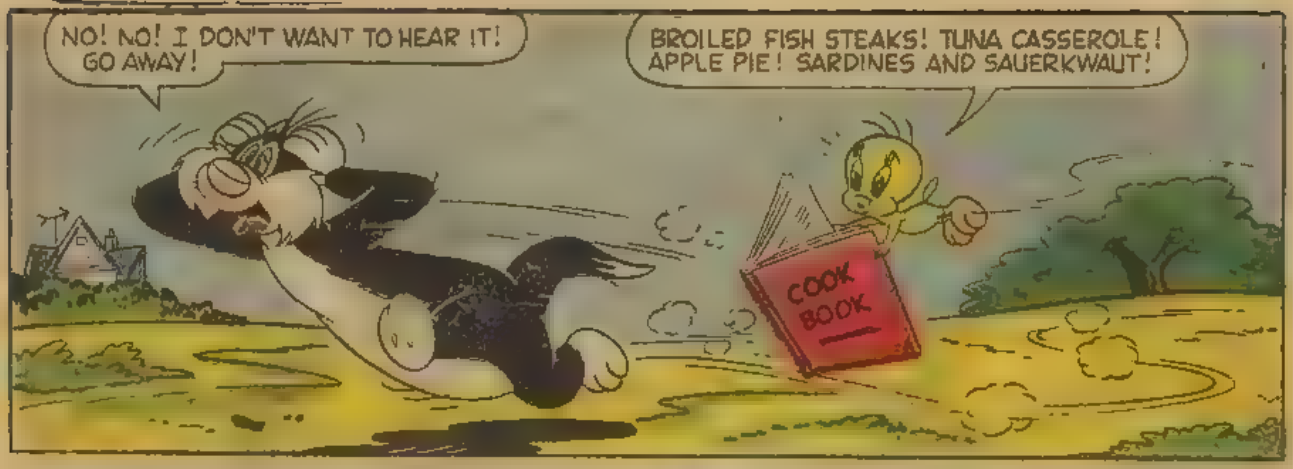

...LET IT BECOME A HARMLESS TOY!
HAH YOU CAN'T
GULP!
MY CUTLASS! YOU SHRUNK IT! YOU RUBBERIZED IT
'TIS ZE POWER OF ZE SPELL! EVIL WEAPONS MUST NOT TRIUMPH!
YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO MY SWORD! I'LL SCUTTLE YOUR SCUPPERS... I'LL BATTEN YER HATCHES.
HA! NOBODY'S AFRAID OF YOU NOW!
O-O OH...MY FLASHING STEEL BLADE ..WELTED BY AN EVIL SPELLER! LIFE WILL NEVER BE THE SAME!
SNIFF! SNIFF!
HEH,HEH! WE TAMED H.M. PORKY!
THE CARNIVAL WILL BE BETTER OFF WITHOUT A WILD MAN THAN WITH ONE LIKE SAM!
BUT GEE CICERO .. I DON'T THINK HE'D TAKE IT SO HARD
NOW IT SEEMS KIND OF CRUEL! LOOK HOW IT'S HIT H.M!
O-O-OH.. I'M GLAD MY OL' SHIPMATES CAN'T SEE ME NOW! I COULD BE A BETTER PIRATE WITH A PUTTY KNIFE! (SOB!)
CICERO! MAYBE HE'S LEARNED HIS LESSON... AND WE CAN WORK IT OUT SOME WAY SO HE COULD HAVE HIS CUTLASS BACK AGAIN!

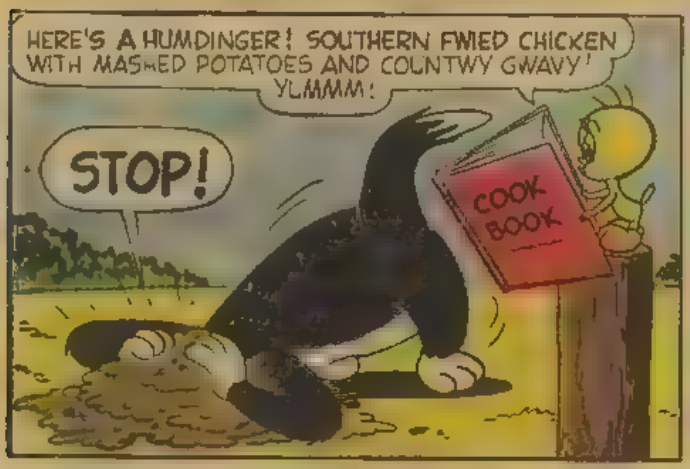

SINCE THAT RUBBER KNIFE S LY.NG OFF TO THE SIDE, IT WOULD BE EASY FOR US TO ...BZZZ BZZ...AND THEN YOU...BZZZ BZZ.
SOUNDS GREAT...IF HE'LL AGREE TO IT!
OH, SAM! I HEARD ABOUT THE SPELL THE SWAMI PUT ON YOUR CUTLASS... BUT I THINK I KNOW HOW YOU CAN REMOVE IT!
YOU DO, PORKY? HOW? HOW?
YOU MUST TAKE A SOLEMN OATH THAT YOU WILL NEVER USE YOUR TRUSTY CUTLASS FOR ANYTHING BUT...ER.. HARMLESS PURPOSES ..AND THEN THE SPELL WILL BE BROKEN'
OH I DO! I DO: I PROM SE
LOOK! YOU SEE! IT HAS CHANGED BACK TO FLASHING STEEL AGAIN!
WELL, I'LL BE A BLUBBER-HEADED BARNACLE... SO IT HAS!
AND SO. .AGAIN PEACE REIGNS AT THE CARNIVAL!
PSHAW! HAVING A WILD MAN ISN'T SO .MPORTANT, PORKY! YOU TAMED THAT CUTLASS-SWINGING PIRATE.. THAT'S THE MAIN THING!
HEH...YEP! HE WON'T RISK ANOTHER MAGIC SPELL ON HIS PRECIOUS SWORD
WIN A DOLL
FRENCH FRIES
TAKE THAT AND THAT, YA SWABS! YOU'RE NO MATCH FER ME AND MY CUTLASS! I'LL SKIN EVERY ONE OF YA!
OH, DEAR! BUT YOU SAID NO MORE WILD...
HEH...I KNOW!
THIS WAY HE DOESN'T HAVE TO GIVE IT UP COMPLETELY... BUT HE'S STILL KEEPING HIS PROMISE!
YO HO HO...AND A BUCKET OF SPUDS! OH, IT'S GREAT TO GET MY GOOD STOUT BLADE INTO ACTION AGAIN!
POTATOES

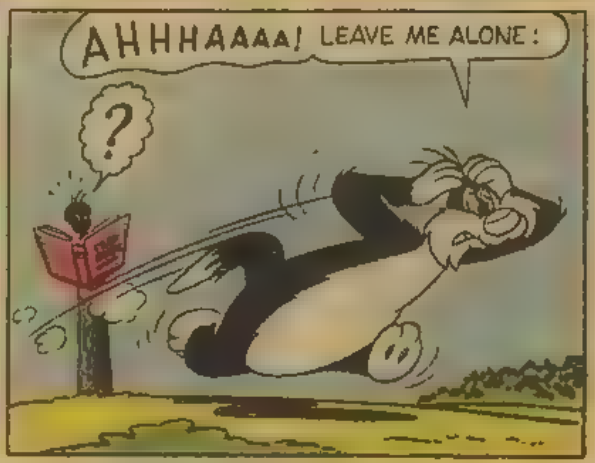

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS
PRESENT
TWEETY and SYLVESTER
YIPE! HERE COMES THE HUNGRY OLD PUDDY TAT!
GOOD GWEF! LOOK AT THAT VICIOUS, STARVED LOOK ON HIS FACE! (GULP!)
HE WILL TWY TO EAT ME, BUT I AM PWEPARED TO FIGHT FOR MY LITTLE LIFE!
HI, TWEETY!
?
HEY, PUDDY, HOW COME YOU DIDN'T TWY TO EAT SAVORY LITTLE ME?
ARE YOU KIDDING?
YOUR WEIGHT

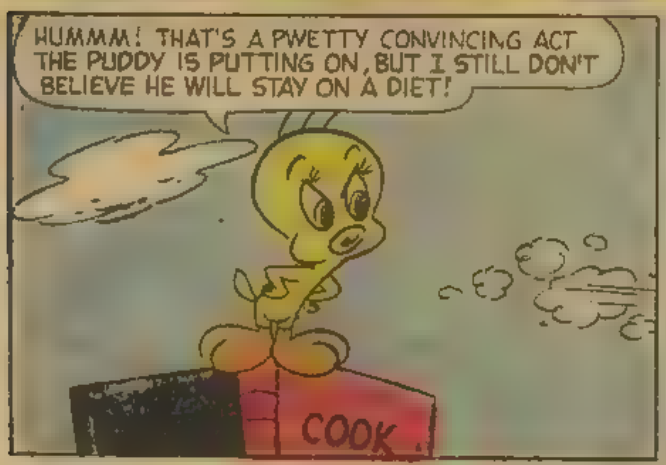

LOOK AT THE SCALES! I'M FOUR POUNDS OVERWEIGHT!
AND EVERY TIME I PUT ON A LITTLE WEIGHT, IT GOES RIGHT TO MY HIPS! (GULP!)
YOU'RE A PWETTY PUDGY PUDDY, ALL WIGHT!
PAT!
PAT!
PAT!
PAT!
FROM NOW ON, I'M ON A DIET! NO MORE FATTENING FOODS FOR ME! NOW BEAT IT, YOU CALORIE, YOU!
DIET?
OH-OH! PUDDY ISN'T STWONG ENOUGH TO STAY ON A DIET! THIS MUST BE SOME KIND OF A TWICK TO CATCH ME OFF GLARD!
I WILL TEST WEAK OLD PUDDY JUST TO MAKE SURE!
IT ISN'T SO TOUGH TO STAY ON A DIET ONCE YOU MAKE UP YOUR MIND TO IT!
THE MAIN THING IS NOT TO THINK OF FOOD AND.. HUH?
YUMM! (SMACK!) YUMM!
DO YOU WANT A LICK OF MY ICE-CWEAM CONE, PUDDY?
GULP! ICE-CREAM CONE!?

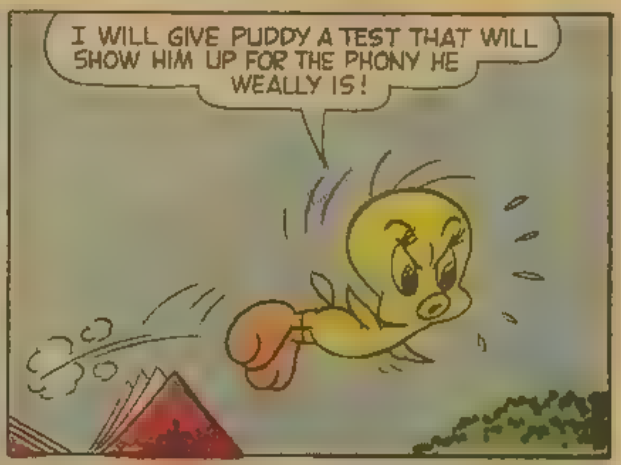

NO THANKS! I'M STILL ON MY DIET!
WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW? HE WESISTED!
?
I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE PUDDY IS WEALLY ON A DIET! I WILL TEST HIM AGAIN!
WOW! DID THAT ICE-CREAM CONE LOOK GOOD! THAT'S THE FIRST THING I'M GOING TO EAT WHEN I GET OFF MY DIET!
GEE! I CAN'T MAKE UP MY MIND. WHAT KIND OF CANDY BARS DO YOU LIKE, PUDDY?
CANDY BARS?
I LIKE THE KIND THAT'S FULL OF CRUNCHY NUTS AND IS COVERED WITH THICK CREAMY CHOCOLATE
OOOOO! THOSE SOUND GOOD! I'LL TWY ONE!
(CRUNCH SMACK! CHOMP) YUMMM: YOU WERE WIGHT, PUDDY! THIS IS DELICIOUS! YUMM!
I'M GLAD YOU'RE ENJOYING IT! (GULP!) GOTTA GO NOW! 'BYE!
ICE-CREAM CONES. CRUNCHY CANDY BARS! (GULP!) I'VE GOT TO KEEP MY MIND OFF OF FOOD.
RUMBLE!
GROWL!
SAY THERE SURE ARE SOME KEEN WECIPES IN THIS OLD COOKBOOK PUDDY: LISTEN TO THIS...
AWK!
COOK BOOK


NO! NO! I DON'T WANT TO HEAR IT! GO AWAY!
BROILED FISH STEAKS! TUNA CASSEROLE! APPLE PIE! SARDINES AND SAUERKWAUT!
COOK BOOK

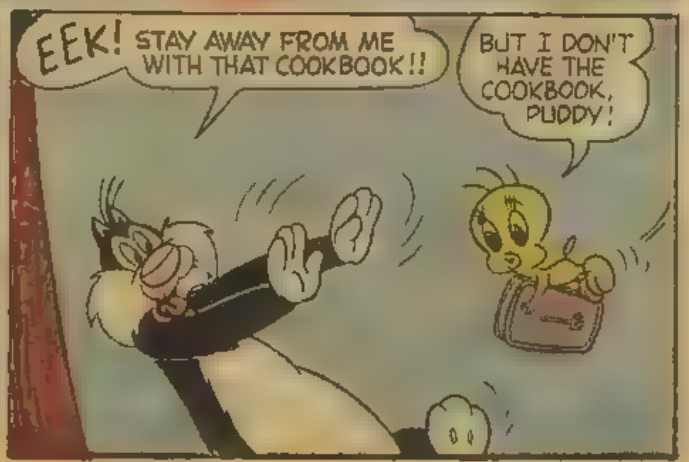

HERE'S A HUMDINGER! SOUTHERN FWIED CHICKEN WITH MASHED POTATOES AND COUNTWY GWAVY! YUMMM!
STOP!
COOK BOOK

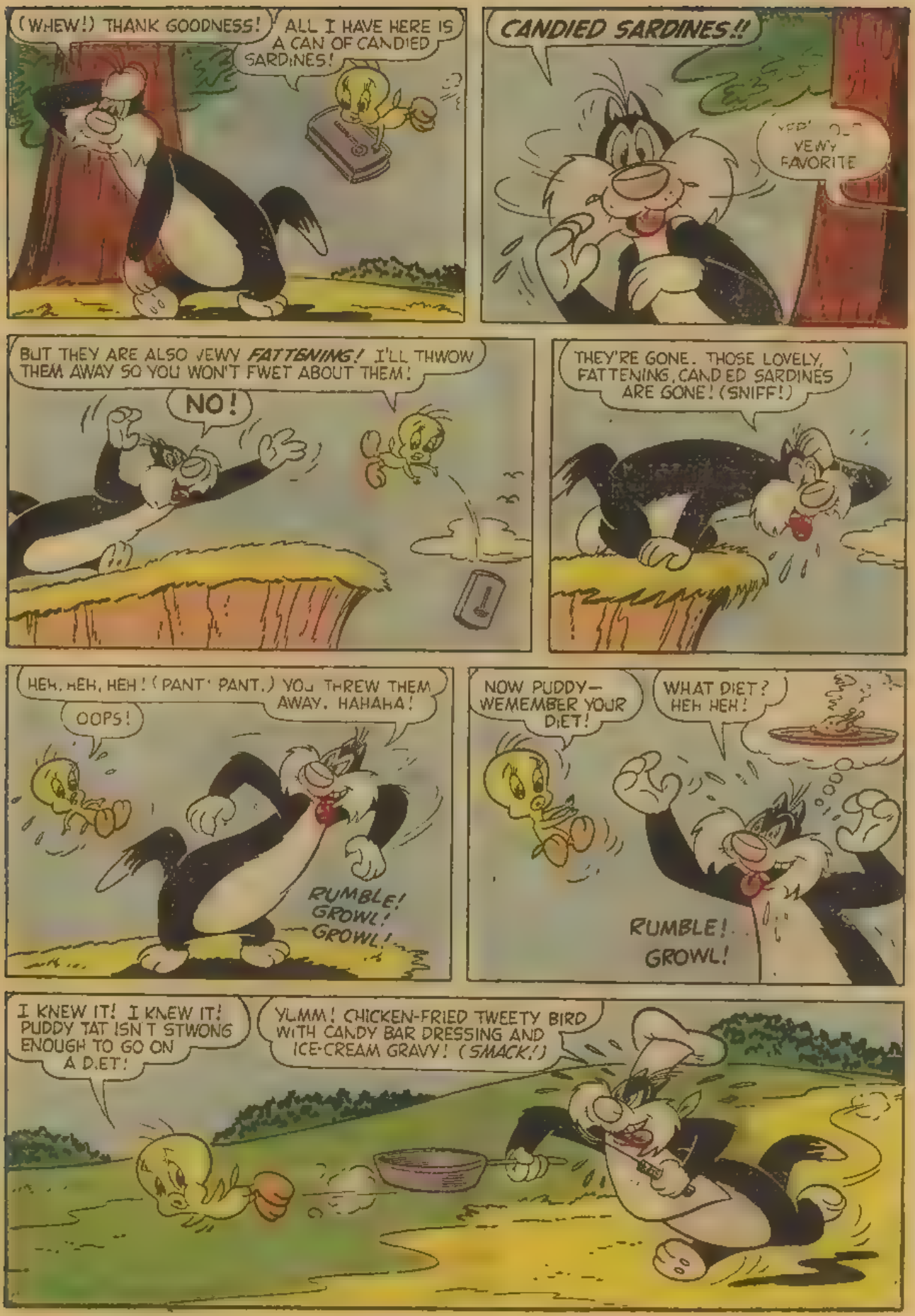

AHHHAAAA! LEAVE ME ALONE!
?


HUMMM! THAT'S A PWETTY CONVINCING ACT THE PUDDY IS PUTTING ON, BUT I STILL DON'T BELIEVE HE WILL STAY ON A DIET!
COOK

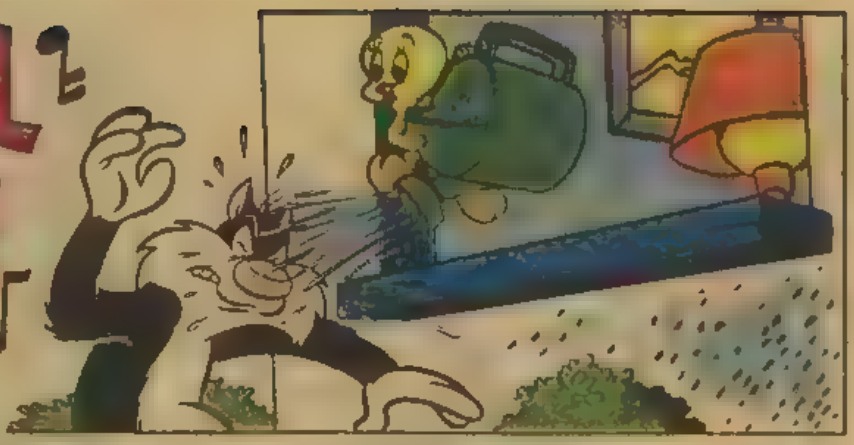

I WILL GIVE PUDDY A TEST THAT WILL SHOW HIM UP FOR THE PHONY HE WEALLY IS!

I'VE GOT TO KEEP AWAY FROM TWEETY
H PUDDY!


EEK! STAY AWAY FROM ME WITH THAT COOKBOOK!!
BUT I DON'T HAVE THE COOKBOOK, PUDDY!


(WHEW!) THANK GOODNESS!
ALL I HAVE HERE IS A CAN OF CANDIED SARDINES!
CANDIED SARDINES!!
VEWY FAVORITE
BUT THEY ARE ALSO VEWY FATTENING! I'LL THWOW THEM AWAY SO YOU WON'T FWET ABOUT THEM!
NO!
THEY'RE GONE. THOSE LOVELY, FATTENING, CANDED SARDINES ARE GONE! (SNIFF!)
HEH, HEH, HEH! (PANT PANT.) YOU THREW THEM AWAY. HAHAHA!
OOPS!
RUMBLE! GROWL! GROWL!
NOW PUDDY— WEMEMBER YOUR DIET!
WHAT DIET? HEH HEH!
RUMBLE! GROWL!
I KNEW IT! I KNEW IT! PUDDY TAT ISN T STWONG ENOUGH TO GO ON A DIET!
YUMM! CHICKEN-FRIED TWEETY BIRD WITH CANDY BAR DRESSING AND ICE-CREAM GRAVY! (SMACK!)

A VOCAL LESSON



One fine, sunny morning, Tweety spread his tiny wings and soared out into the yard.

"Doodness, I'm glad Gwanny left my cage door open!" he said to himself. "Think I'll land on the birdbath and have a nice wefweshing dwink!"

No sooner had he bobbed his yellow head into the water, than a huge, hairy paw reached out from a nearby bush and swiped the air, just missing Tweety.

"Howwors — Sylvester!" Tweety cheeped. "That canawy-chasing old puddy tat is here again!" Quickly, he zoomed off in the direction of the house and landed, puffing and panting, on the window sill.

"Mean old Puddy wuins my evewy outing!" he wailed. "Oh, if I could just think of some way to teach him a lesson!"

Just then, he noticed an object alongside him on the window sill. It was the small watering can that Granny used for the window boxes. "Euweka!—I have it!" he chirped. "If there's anything Puddy dweads, it's a shower bath!"

Sylvester was still lurking in the yard below, so Tweety hopped to the edge of the window sill and leaned forward, rolling his round blue eyes. "I have some news that will intewest you, Puddy!" he called out. "Come closer!"

"The pleasure's all mine!" leered Sylvester, licking his chops. But, as he approached, Tweety tilted the watering can.

"Ulp! Mmf! Wuh!" spluttered the cat, with a shake of his waterlogged whiskers. "I'll get you for this, you little runt!"

Grabbing the garden hose, Sylvester turned it — full force — on Tweety, tumbling the tiny bird from his perch. "Cough! Help! I'm dwowning!" he shouted as Sylvester ran off, triumphant.

Picking himself up, Tweety shook his bedraggled feathers. "Alas, my attempt to teach Puddy a lesson has failed." he piped. "But even Puddy cannot depwive me of my song!" he continued bravely as he puffed out his tiny chest and sang a few bars. Suddenly, an echo floated from the house next door.

"Gwacious — that *tweet! tweet! tweet!* sounds exactly like *me!*" he exclaimed, cocking his tiny head. "Who can it be?"

Glancing across the yard, he saw a large, brilliantly colored bird perched on the window sill. "A pawwot!" he exclaimed. "One of those beautiful twopical pawwots! He must be new awound here!"

"New around here!" the parrot echoed.

With a sudden thought, Tweety hopped excitedly up and down.

"Euweka again!" he shouted. "Now, if I can just awwange for a confewence, I'll have this Puddy pwoblem solved!"

The next morning, Sylvester came padding stealthily into Granny's yard. The birdbath was empty, and, as Tweety was nowhere in sight, he slunk closer to the house.

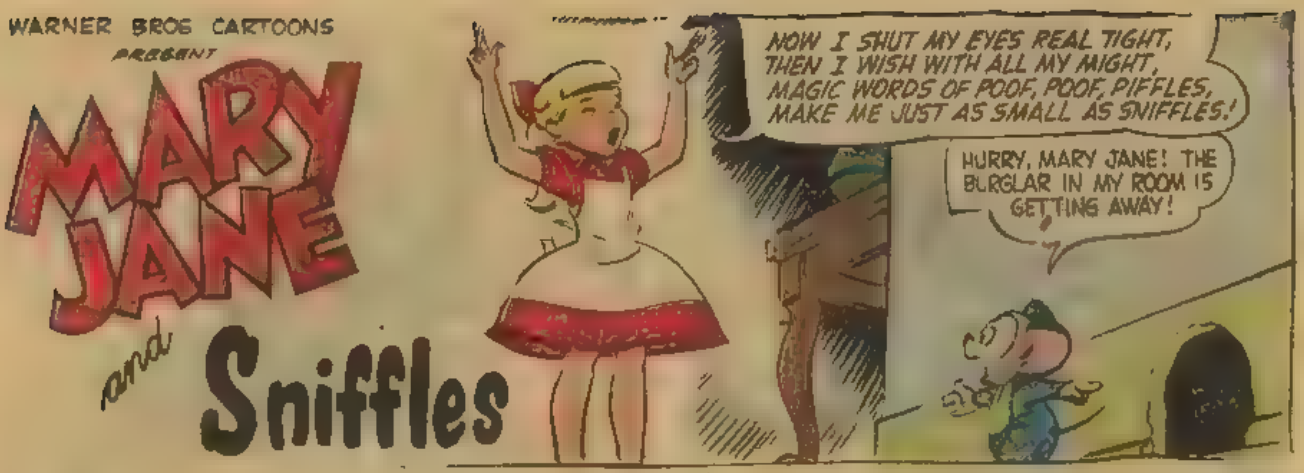
"What a break!" he rasped. "The door's wide open! Now to breakfast on that Tweety tidbit!"

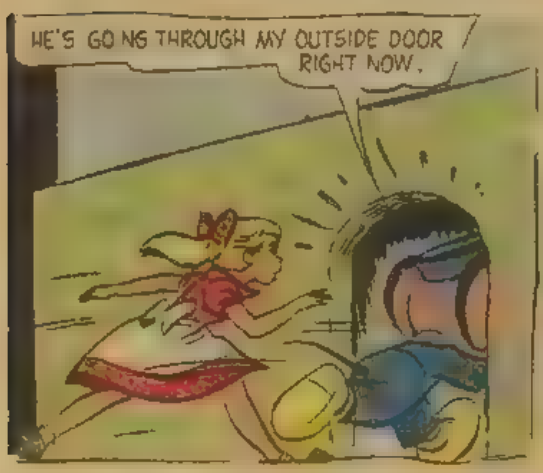
But as the cat poked his head inside — ROWR! — a threatening growl sent him staggering backward. With howls of "Bulldog!" he streaked off down the street.

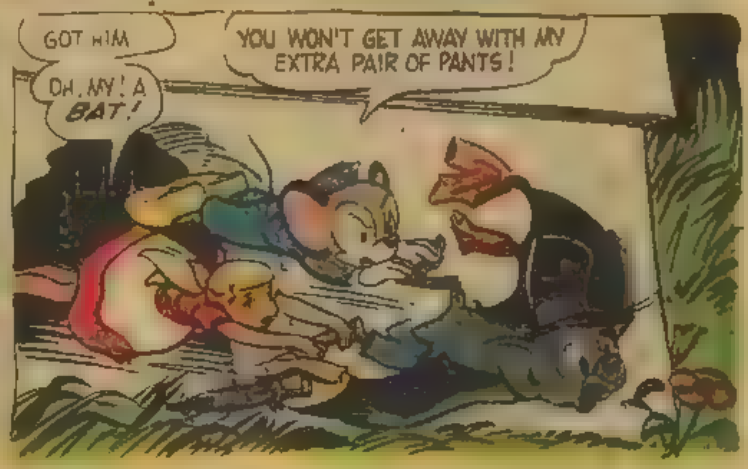
In a moment, Tweety's tiny head peeped over the window ledge. "Oh, what a gweat idea," he chuckled, "getting my pawwot fwiend to teach old Puddy a vocal *lesson!*" And he flew out toward the birdbath, feeling very sure that he was safe this time.

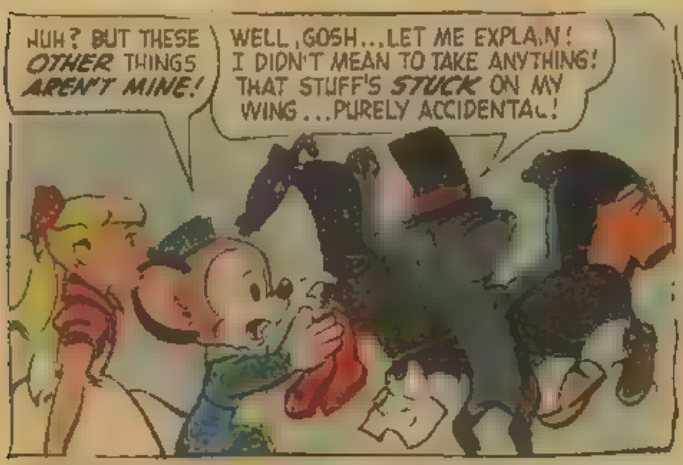
WARNER BROS CARTOONS
PRESENT

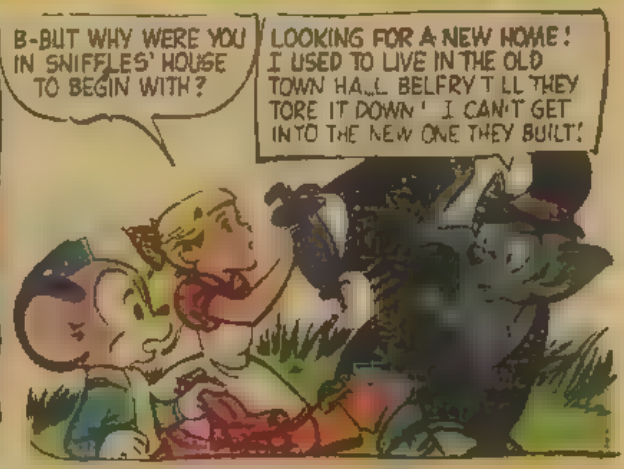
MARY JANE and Sniffles


NOW I SHUT MY EYES REAL TIGHT, THEN I WISH WITH ALL MY MIGHT, MAGIC WORDS OF POOF, POOF, PIFFLES, MAKE ME JUST AS SMALL AS SNIFFLES!
HURRY, MARY JANE! THE BURGLAR IN MY ROOM IS GETTING AWAY!

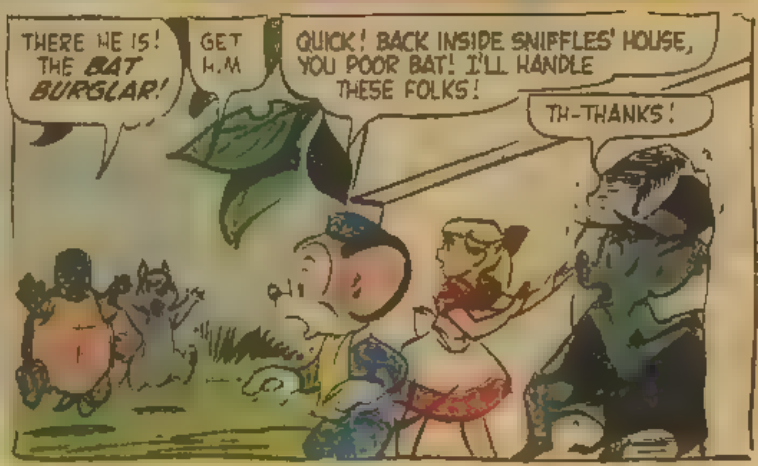




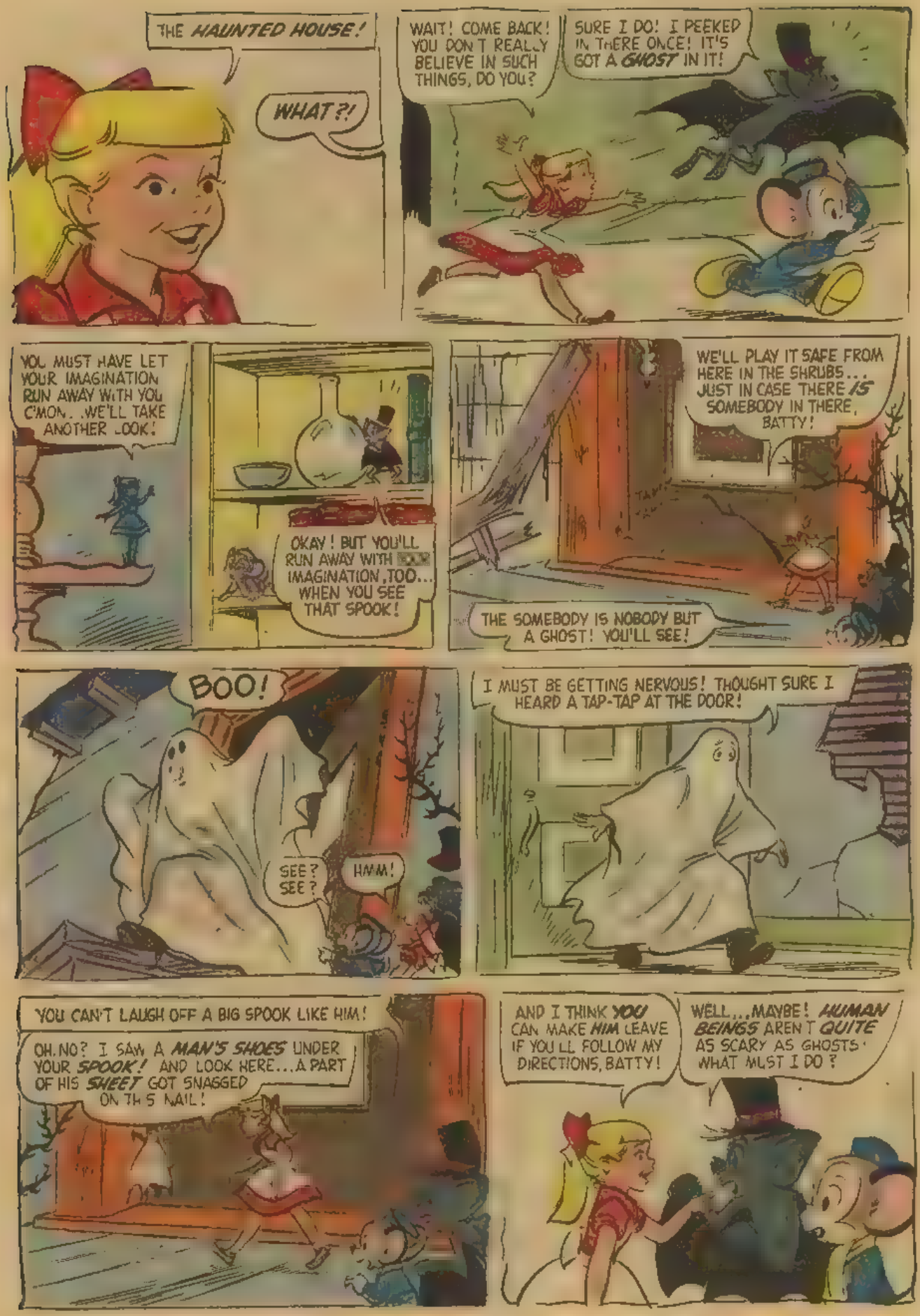

HUH? BUT THESE OTHER THINGS AREN'T MINE!
WELL, GOSH...LET ME EXPLAIN! I DIDN'T MEAN TO TAKE ANYTHING! THAT STUFF'S STUCK ON MY WING...PURELY ACCIDENTAL!

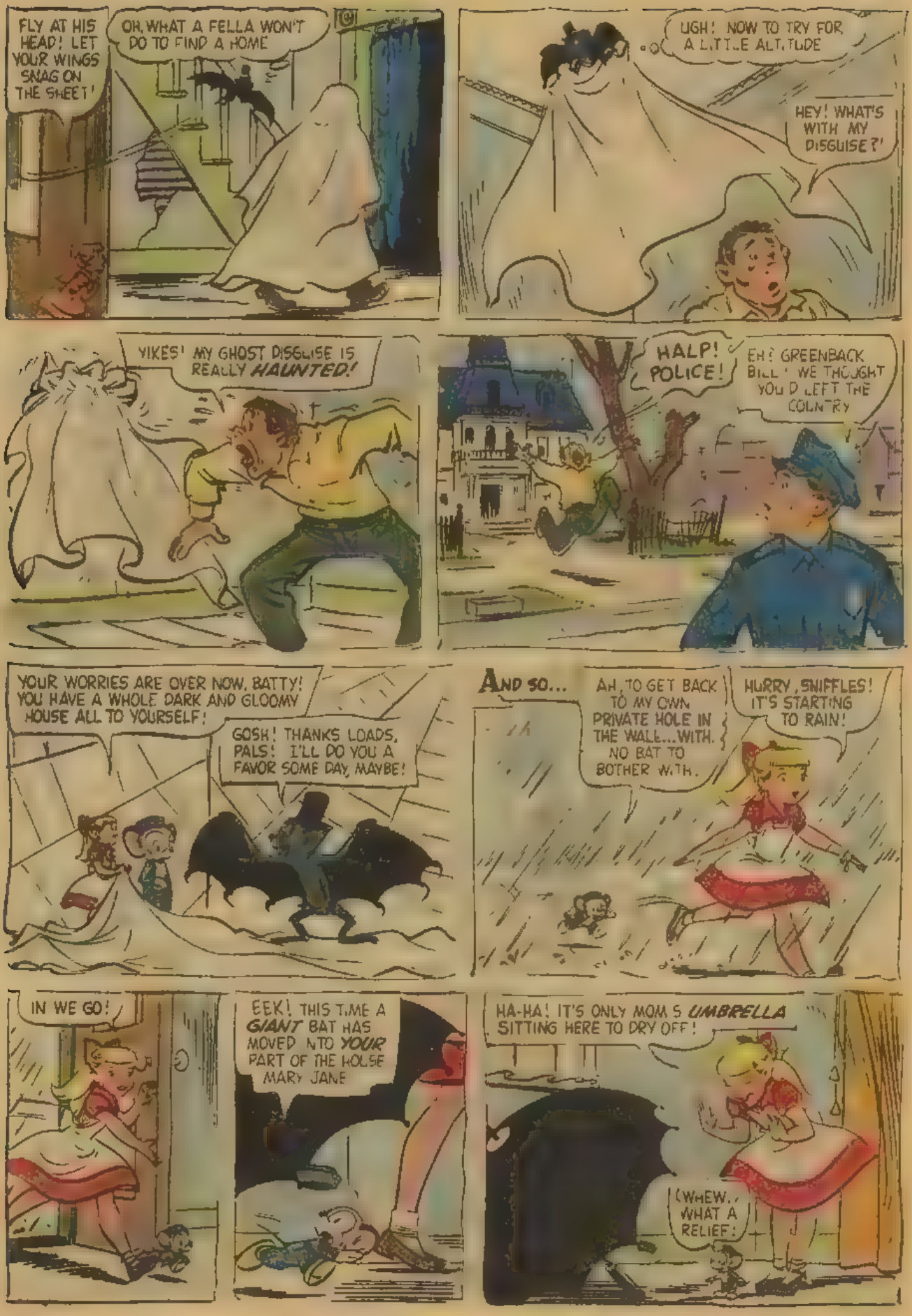

B-BUT WHY WERE YOU IN SNIFFLES' HOUSE TO BEGIN WITH?
LOOKING FOR A NEW HOME! I USED TO LIVE IN THE OLD TOWN HALL BELFRY TILL THEY TORE IT DOWN! I CAN'T GET INTO THE NEW ONE THEY BUILT!

AND EVERY DARK PLACE I EXPLORE SEEMS TO BE OCCUPIED...FOLKS GET ALL EXCITED AND WHEN I SCRAM, THINGS OFTEN GET CAUGHT ON MY PRICKLY OL' WINGS!



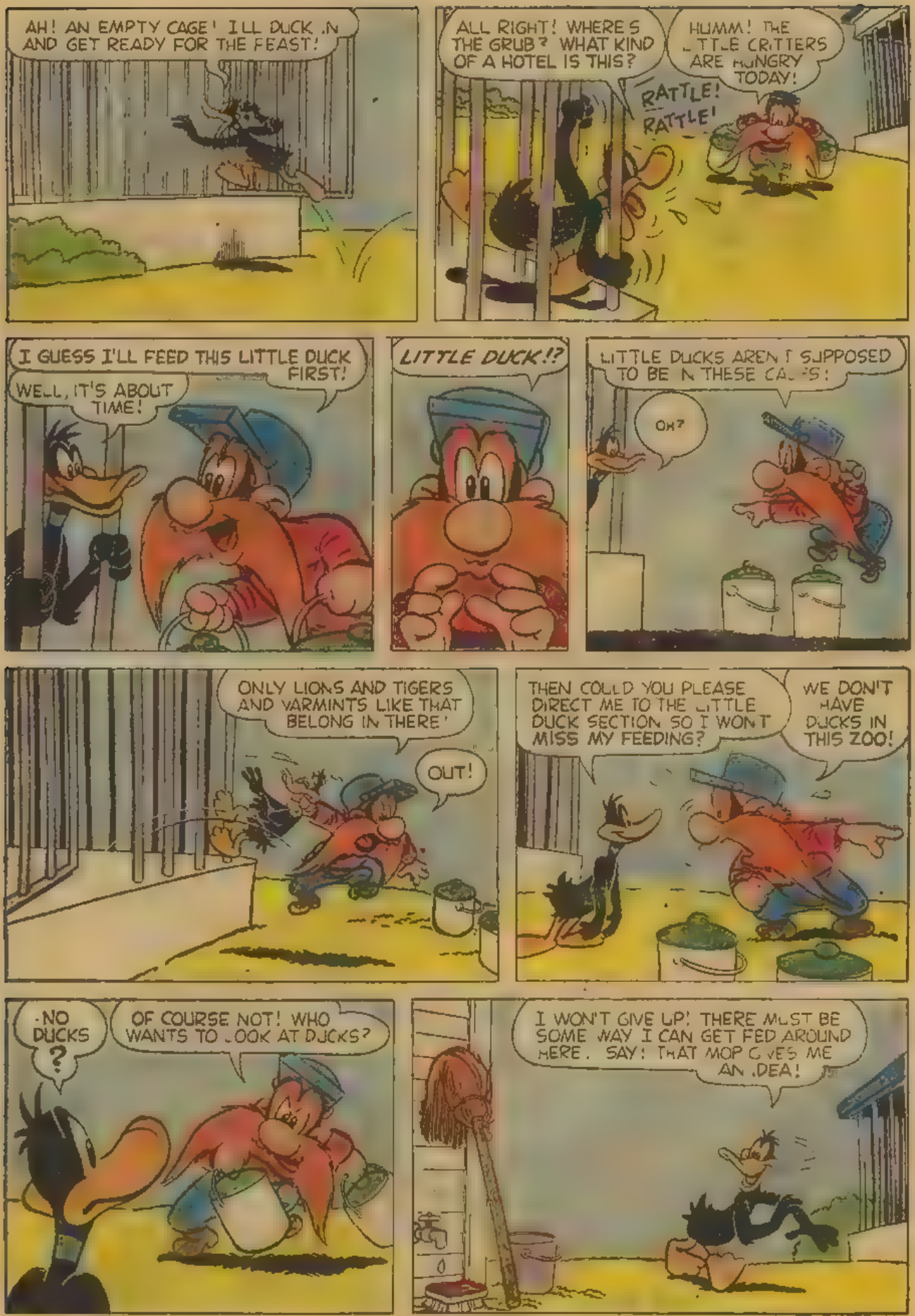
So... I RETURNED THE THINGS THAT WERE CAUGHT ON YOUR WINGS TO THE RIGHTFUL OWNERS! THEY WERE ALL VERY UNDERSTANDING AFTER I EXPLAINED THINGS!
YEAH . FINE BUT I'LL BET NONE OF 'EM OFFERED TO TAKE ME IN!
ER.. NO, THEY DIDN'T.
WELL, DON'T WORRY, BATTY, OLD BUDDY! YOU'RE WELCOME TO STAY WITH ME FOR AS LONG AS YOU LIKE!
R-REALLY?!
BUT THE NEXT DAY...
THE BAT HAS GOT TO GO!
WHY, SNIFFLES! IT ISN'T LIKE YOU TO BE UNHOSPITABLE!
UNHOUSE-KEEPABLE IS THE WORD FOR CONDITIONS IN MY PLACE SINCE I INVITED BATTY TO STAY! LIFE WITH A BAT IS FOR THE BIRDS!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
IT'S THOSE WINGS OF HIS' EVERYTHING GETS SNAGGED ON THEM!
"WE SUFFERED THROUGH SUPPER..
"AND I SHIVERED ALL NIGHT 'CAUSE HE TOSSED AND TURNED. .WITH THE 'OVERS!
AND WHEN HE YAWNED AND STRETCHED OUT HIS WINGS THIS MORNING, HE DID THIS!
OH DEAR! THEN WE MUST FIND BATTY A NEW HOME!
BUT WHERE? I'VE ALREADY LOOKED ALL OVER TOWN! DARK PLACES SUITABLE FOR A BAT ARE SCARCER THAN HEN'S HOOFS!
HMM! THERE'S ONE PLACE I'LL BET YOU OVERLOOKED...


THE HAUNTED HOUSE!
WHAT?!
WAIT! COME BACK! YOU DON'T REALLY BELIEVE IN SUCH THINGS, DO YOU?
SURE I DO! I PEEKED IN THERE ONCE! IT'S GOT A GHOST IN IT!
YOU MUST HAVE LET YOUR IMAGINATION RUN AWAY WITH YOU C'MON..WE'LL TAKE ANOTHER LOOK!
OKAY! BUT YOU'LL RUN AWAY WITH YOUR IMAGINATION, TOO... WHEN YOU SEE THAT SPOOK!
WE'LL PLAY IT SAFE FROM HERE IN THE SHRUBS... JUST IN CASE THERE IS SOMEBODY IN THERE, BATTY!
THE SOMEBODY IS NOBODY BUT A GHOST! YOU'LL SEE!
BOO!
SEE? SEE?
HMM!
I MUST BE GETTING NERVOUS! THOUGHT SURE I HEARD A TAP-TAP AT THE DOOR!
YOU CAN'T LAUGH OFF A BIG SPOOK LIKE HIM!
OH, NO? I SAW A MAN'S SHOES UNDER YOUR SPOOK! AND LOOK HERE...A PART OF HIS SHEET GOT SNAGGED ON THIS NAIL!
AND I THINK YOU CAN MAKE HIM LEAVE IF YOU'LL FOLLOW MY DIRECTIONS, BATTY!
WELL...MAYBE! HUMAN BEINGS AREN'T QUITE AS SCARY AS GHOSTS. WHAT MUST I DO?


FLY AT HIS HEAD! LET YOUR WINGS SNAG ON THE SHEET!
OH, WHAT A FELLA WON'T DO TO FIND A HOME
UGH! NOW TO TRY FOR A LITTLE ALTITUDE
HEY! WHAT'S WITH MY DISGUISE?!
YIKES! MY GHOST DISGUISE IS REALLY HAUNTED!
HALP! POLICE!
EH? GREENBACK BILL! WE THOUGHT YOU'D LEFT THE COUNTRY
YOUR WORRIES ARE OVER NOW, BATTY! YOU HAVE A WHOLE DARK AND GLOOMY HOUSE ALL TO YOURSELF!
GOSH! THANKS LOADS, PALS! I'LL DO YOU A FAVOR SOME DAY, MAYBE!
AND SO...
AH, TO GET BACK TO MY OWN PRIVATE HOLE IN THE WALL...WITH NO BAT TO BOTHER WITH.
HURRY, SNIFFLES! IT'S STARTING TO RAIN!
IN WE GO!
EEK! THIS TIME A GIANT BAT HAS MOVED INTO YOUR PART OF THE HOUSE MARY JANE
HA-HA! IT'S ONLY MOM'S UMBRELLA SITTING HERE TO DRY OFF!
(WHEW.. WHAT A RELIEF!

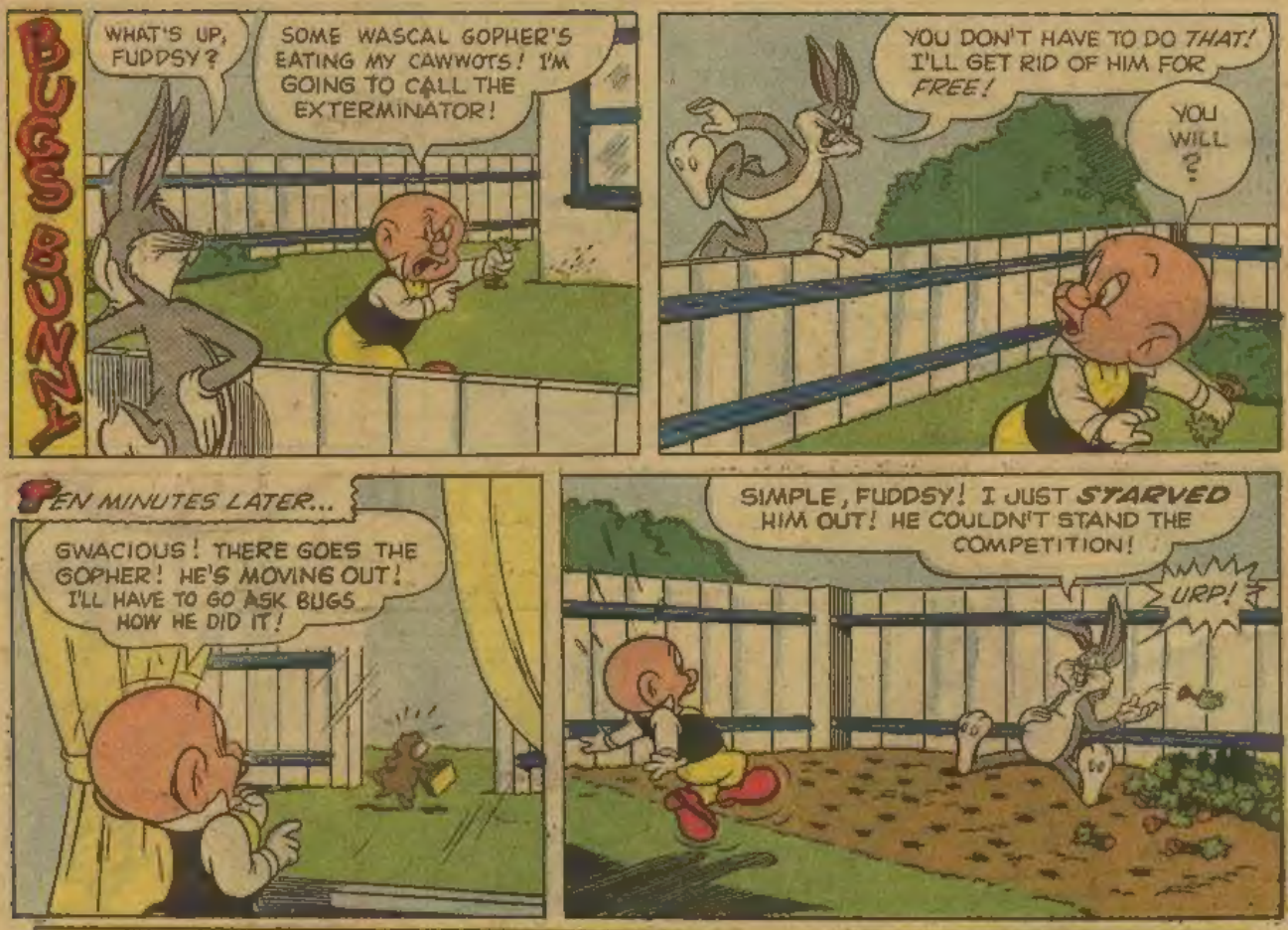
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS
PRESENT
DAFFY
(GULP!) NOTHING!
KEEP YOUR PARK CLEAN
TRASH
PAT!
PAT!
PAT!
EMPTY!
IF I DON'T GET SOMETHING TO EAT PRETTY SOON, I'M GOING TO BE A YOU-KNOW-WHAT DUCK!
OH, BOY! FOOD!
GOO!
MY, WHAT A CUTE LITTLE LOLLIPOP... ER, I MEAN, BABY! SLURP!
PAT-PAT!
?
ZIP!

SHHH! QUIET, JUNIOR! YOU DON'T WANT TO SEE A CUTE LITTLE DUCK STARVE TO PIECES, DO YOU?
WAAAAA!
WHAT'S GOING ON?
SO! TAKE CANDY FROM A BABY, WILL YOU!!
EEK!
GOO!
ZIP!
THAT WILL TEACH YOU, YOU BEAST!
POW!
ZOOM!
KRASH!
ZOO
FEEDING TIME 2:00
SWISH!
ZOO
SAY! WHAT'S THIS?
FEEDING TIME 2:00
ZOO! FEEDING TIME! WOO WOO! THAT'S FOR ME! IF I HURRY, I'LL BE JUST IN TIME FOR LUNCH!
ZOO
FEEDING TIME 2:00
I'M SAVED! AT LAST I'M GOING TO EAT!
WOO WOO!
ZOO


AH! AN EMPTY CAGE! I'LL DUCK IN AND GET READY FOR THE FEAST!
ALL RIGHT! WHERE'S THE GRUB? WHAT KIND OF A HOTEL IS THIS?
HUMM! THE LITTLE CRITTERS ARE HUNGRY TODAY!
RATTLE! RATTLE!
I GUESS I'LL FEED THIS LITTLE DUCK FIRST!
WELL, IT'S ABOUT TIME!
LITTLE DUCK!?
LITTLE DUCKS AREN'T SUPPOSED TO BE IN THESE CAGES!
OH?
ONLY LIONS AND TIGERS AND VARMINTS LIKE THAT BELONG IN THERE!
OUT!
THEN COULD YOU PLEASE DIRECT ME TO THE LITTLE DUCK SECTION SO I WON'T MISS MY FEEDING?
WE DON'T HAVE DUCKS IN THIS ZOO!
NO DUCKS?
OF COURSE NOT! WHO WANTS TO LOOK AT DUCKS?
I WON'T GIVE UP! THERE MUST BE SOME WAY I CAN GET FED AROUND HERE. SAY! THAT MOP GIVES ME AN IDEA!

SO THE CAGES ARE FOR THE LIONS AND STUFF, EH? HEH, HEH!
HLMM! I THOUGHT THAT CAGE WAS EMPTY, BUT IT SOUNDS LIKE THERE'S A LION IN THERE!
ROAR! GURRR! SNARL!
HERE YOU GO, LEO! HERE'S A NICE STEAK FOR YOU
GURRR! SMACK!
AWK. YOU AGAIN!
GURRR SNORT!
I REPEAT— NO DUCKS!
BUT HOW DID YOU KNOW IT WAS ME?
JUST LUCKY, I GUESS. NOW STAY OUT!
THUMP!
HUMPH! IMAGINE THAT SILLY DUCK TRYING TO MAKE A LION OUT OF HIMSELF! HEH, HEH!
SEAL TANK
ARF! ARF!
QUACK! QUACK.
HERE'S A FISH FOR... OH, NO!
SLAP! SLAP! SLAP! SLAP! SLAP! SLAP!

(GULP!) THERE MUST BE SOME WAY I CAN FOOL HIM!
YOU CAN'T MAKE A SEAL OUT OF YOURSELF EITHER! I'LL TEACH YOU TO MONKEY AROUND WITH ME!
SEAL TANK
MONKEY AROUND! SAY! THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!
HEH, HEH! WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THIS BEFORE?
MONKEYS
ZIP!
HAW! HE'S HEADING FOR THE MONKEY SECTION! I'VE GOT HIM TRAPPED NOW!
WHAT? HE'S NOWHERE IN SIGHT! NOW HOW DID HE GET AWAY?
OOKLE! OOKLE!
OOKLE!
OOK!
SCRATCH! SCRATCH!
?
OH, WELL,—AT LEAST I GOT RID OF HIM! NOW I CAN GET BACK TO WORK AND FEED THESE CUTE LITTLE MONKEYS!
?
OOK!
HERE ARE YOUR PEANUTS, BOYS!
OOKLE! OOKLE!
HUMM DE DUM!
OOK?
(CHOMP! CHOMP!) THIS ISN'T EXACTLY DUCK FOOD, BUT... HEH...WHEN ONE IS LIVING WITH MONKEYS, ONE CAN'T BE TOO PARTICULAR, I ALWAYS SAY! (CHOMP!) (CHOMP!)
?


BUGS BUNNY
WHAT'S UP, FUDDSY?
SOME WASCAL GOPHER'S EATING MY CAWWOTS! I'M GOING TO CALL THE EXTERMINATOR!
YOU DON'T HAVE TO DO THAT! I'LL GET RID OF HIM FOR FREE!
YOU WILL?
TEN MINUTES LATER...
GWACIOUS! THERE GOES THE GOPHER! HE'S MOVING OUT! I'LL HAVE TO GO ASK BUGS HOW HE DID IT!
SIMPLE, FUDDSY! I JUST STARVED HIM OUT! HE COULDN'T STAND THE COMPETITION!
URP!

Ready...get set...for SPRING

IN NEW JUMPING-JACKS®

AMERICA'S FINEST FITTING SHOES FOR CHILDREN

Get set . . . for the fun of new Jumping Jacks. Get ready . . . for compliments from the gang. Oxfords, moccasins, and saddles in campus approved styles for boys and girls. Soft 'n flexible as they are good-looking.

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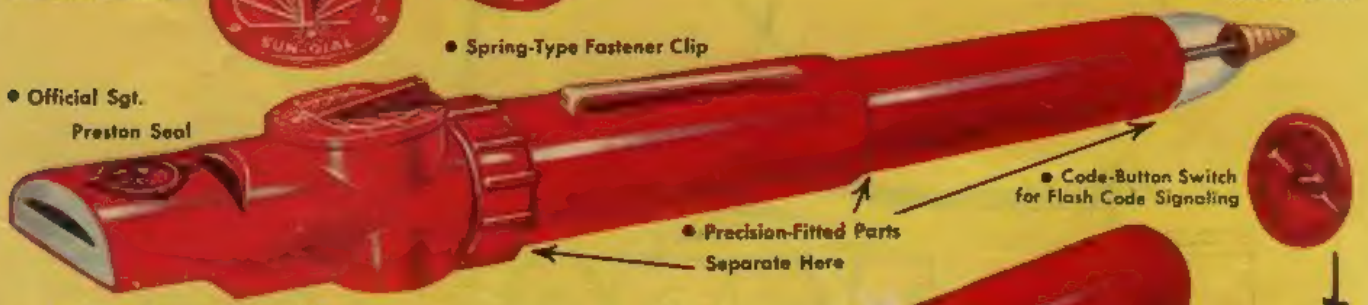
FREE COMIC BOOKLETS

. . . a new one each month, including all your favorites. Get yours at your favorite Jumping Jacks store.

BOYS! GIRLS! GET THIS AMAZING

"10-IN-1" ELECTRIC TRAIL-KIT!


• Spring-Type Fastener Clip
• Official Sgt. Preston Seal
• Code-Button Switch for Flash Code Signaling
• Precision-Fitted Parts Separate Here

• Actual size approx. 6 in.

• Ball-point pen
• Push Code-Button and Pen Glows for Night Writing

• Powerful Flashlight complete with battery and bulb

GET ONE OF THESE QUAKER CEREAL PACKAGES

SEND FOR THIS ELECTRIC "10-IN-1" SGT. PRESTON TRAIL-KIT

COMPLETE WITH BATTERY

ONLY 50¢ AND QUAKER BOXTOP

SEND NOW for this amazing pen-shaped kit that includes 10 special, useful devices . . . yet fits together into a compact, plastic kit designed to go wherever you go. Just send a boxtop from one of the Quaker Cereal packages shown above and ONLY 50¢. Your money back if you are not satisfied.

TEAR OUT ORDER BLANK NOW!

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